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Charles E. Lundgren

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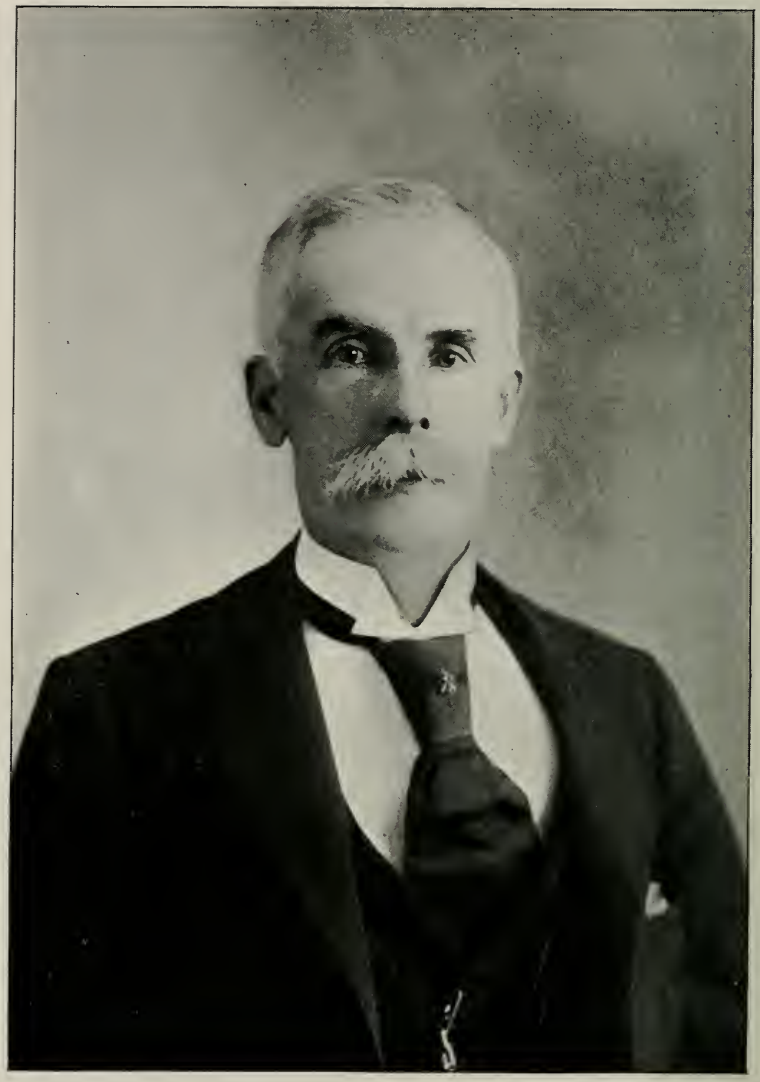

Chas. B. Tiernan.

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THE TIERNAN FAMILY IN MARYLAND.

AS ILLUSTRATED BY

EXTRACTS FROM WORKS IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES,

AND

ORIGINAL LETTERS AND MEMORANDA

IN THE POSSESSION OF

CHARLES B. TIERNAN.

BALTIMORE,
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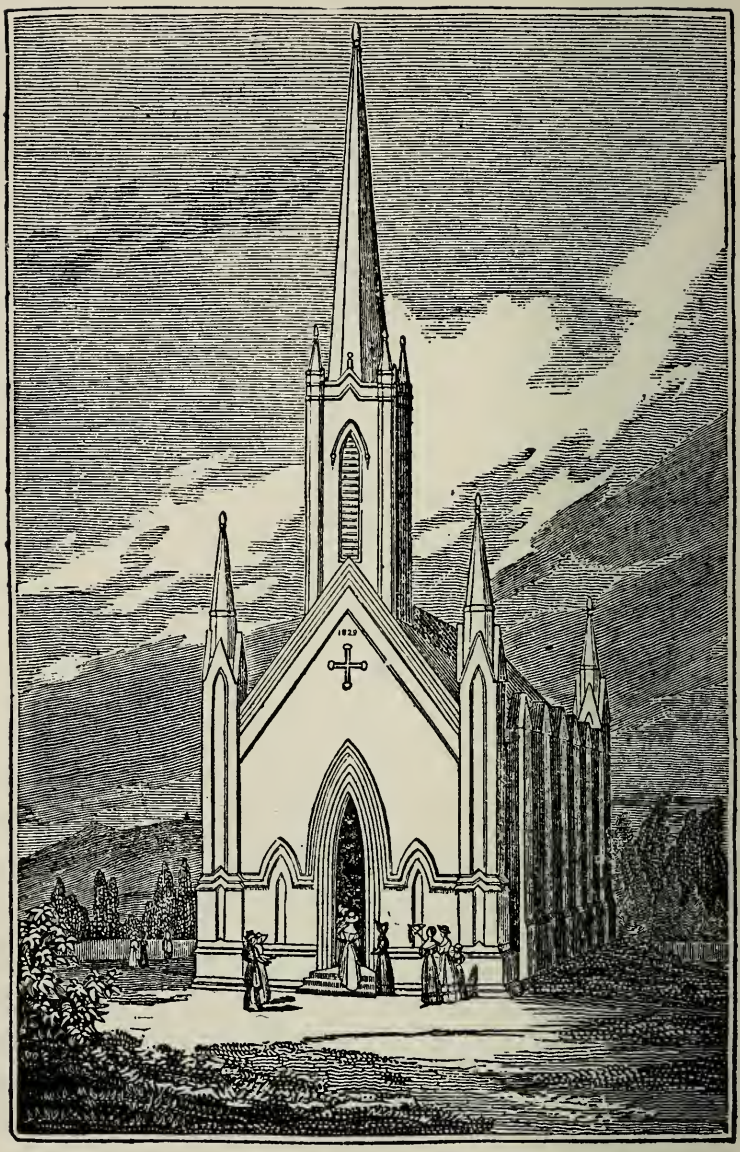


THE NEW CHURCH OF KILLTERNAN,
COUNTY OF DUBLIN.

THE MARYLAND TIERNANS.

THE FAMILY of the TIERNANS belongs to the County of Meath, Ireland. The name is Celtic, Tier, or Tierna, signifying "Chief," and "nan," being merely a termination. (See "Celtic Dictionary," in Peabody Library.)

The name frequently occurs in early Irish History, and there are several well-known legends connected with the family—one is called "the Blue Knight and the Princess Mora; on Lough Mora." Another concerning the "Princess of Brefni," is commemorated in Moore's Irish Melodies, in the poem commencing, "The valley lay smiling before me"—and some members of the family are still prominent in Drogheda, and its neighborhood, in Church and State.

In the "Dublin Penny Journal," 1829, there is an engraving of "the new Church of Kill-Ternan," or properly, Kill-Tiernan, the Church of Tiernan. "Kill" is the Celtic for "Church." It says: "Its style is the new and fantastic Gothic. It has a stone roof, and is built entirely of the granite of the district, a beautiful material; and it forms a pleasing feature in the quiet and romantic scenery in which it is situated. The original Church, a small but picturesque ruin, of the

earliest Christian times, is about a quarter of a mile from the new edifice. The parish is a vicarage in the diocese of Dublin."

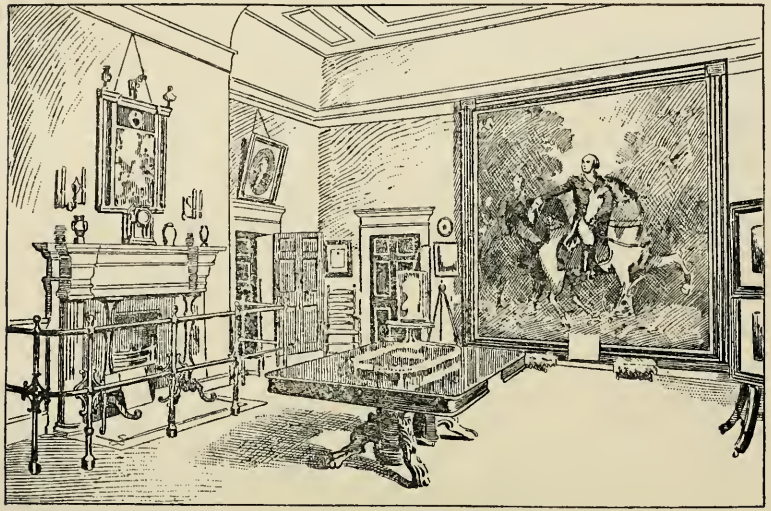
The *New York Herald*, of January 23, 1882, has the following notice: "The Very Reverend Canon Tiernan, of Drogheda, Ireland, an eminent ecclesiastic of the Roman Catholic Church, has just died, at an advanced age. Although only a parish priest, he was invested with the dignity of 'Primate of Ireland.' He was a very active and efficient supporter of the Anglo-Irish whig party, in politics."

Some of the family immigrated to America, during the last century. Patrick Tiernan, a cousin of Luke Tiernan, of Baltimore, was in the Revolutionary army.

Upon the west side of the Dining Room at Mount Vernon, is the large picture, by Rembrandt Peale, of "Washington Before Yorktown."

There is a separate description of it; as well as one on page 28 of the "Visitors' Guide to Mount Vernon." It says: "This equestrian portrait of Washington, accompanied by Generals Lafayette, Hamilton, Knox, Lincoln and Rochambeau, represents him in the act of giving orders to commence the entrenchment before Yorktown, the scene of the concluding act of the great drama of the Revolution.

"The particular design of the painting is to commemorate Washington's decision of character, as illustrated by the following incident related to the artist by Colonel Forrest, of Germantown, a member of Washington's military family, who was present on the occasion: 'Washington, with his generals, having surveyed the ground, and decided on the spot, rode to his tent, took a hasty meal, remounted with his staff, and



CORNER OF DINING ROOM AT MOUNT VERNON.

NOW THE NEW YORK ROOM.

rode back to the ground, where he found nothing done. In a voice, unusually loud, he called to Colonel Tiernan, chief engineer, who rode up to him, startled and pale: 'Sir,' said Washington, 'did I not order the entrenchments to be begun here? If they are not begun in ten minutes, I shall know the reason why!' In ten minutes two hundred men were at work."

The elegant walnut frame was made from a tree grown upon the farm of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution. The painting was executed by the artist, with the hope of placing it in the National Capitol. Chief Justice Marshall, said of this portrait of Washington: "I have never seen a portrait of that great man, which exhibited so perfect a resemblance of him. The likeness in features, is striking, and the character of the whole face is preserved and exhibited with wonderful accuracy. It is more Washington, himself, than any portrait of him that I have ever seen."

This picture of the Dining Room at Mount Vernon is taken from one in *The Illustrated American* of February 20, 1897.

Patrick Tiernan, married in Hagerstown, Md., April 22, 1782, Margaret, daughter of Michael McKernan: his eldest son, Michael, lived in Pittsburg; Francis, was a tea merchant, in Philadelphia; and Peter, was trustee of the Catholic Church, in Natchez, Mississippi.

Eliza Jane Tiernan, daughter of Michael Tiernan, became a Religious as Sister "Xavier," and was the foundress of the order of the "Sisters of Mercy," in the United States. The following is a notice of the celebration, in 1893, of the fiftieth anniversary of their establishment:

"This order was first introduced by Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor, of Pittsburg. The first American member, was Miss Eliza Tiernan, Sister Xavier, daughter of a wealthy merchant, who became a great benefactress to the struggling community in Pittsburg, Pa., bestowing upon it the large property bequeathed her by her father. The Mercy Hospital was opened in that city in 1847. The following year the typhus fever appeared, and several of the devoted religious fell victims to their charity in attending the sick, among whom was Sister Xavier.

"It is not our intention to sketch the history of the Sisters of Mercy in the United States, but we have thought that this brief notice of their holy foundress would be read with special interest at this time. * * * "

Mr. C. W. Hamilton, of Omaha, Nebraska, has a record of this branch of the family.

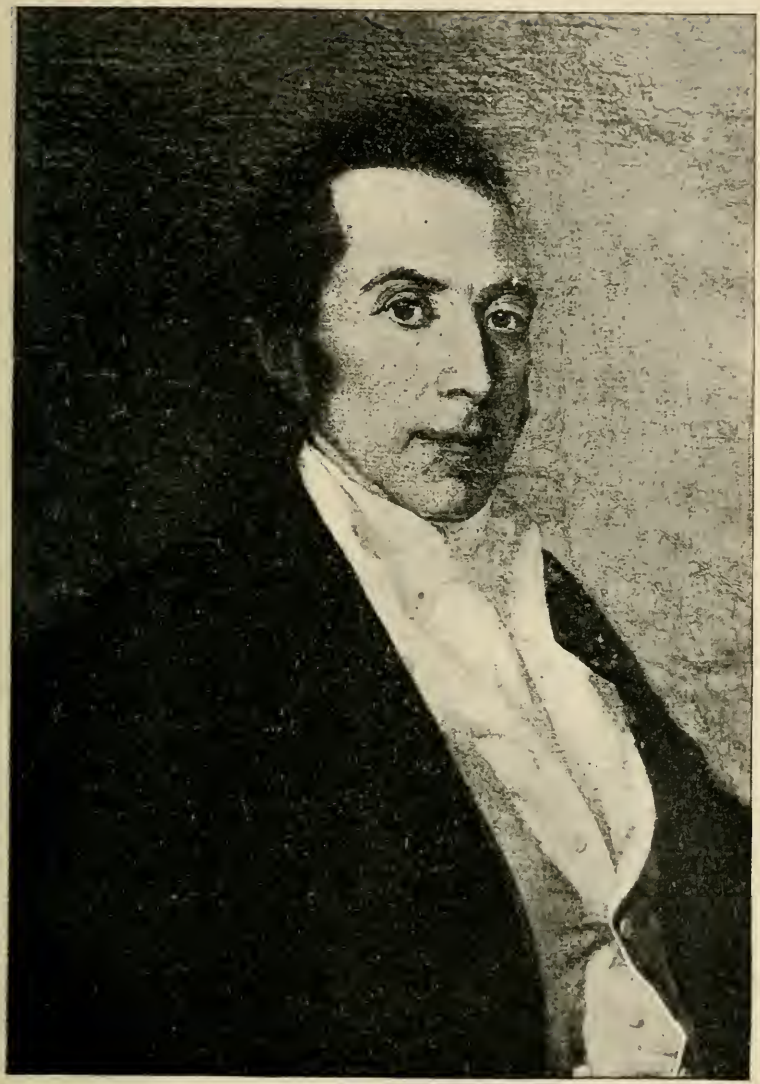
Paul Tiernan, was born in the County of Meath, Ireland, in 1728. He died near Dublin, in 1819.

Luke Tiernan, his son, was born in 1757, near the battle field, on the river Boyne.

C. B. Tiernan has a memorandum in the handwriting of his uncle, William Tiernan, which begins as follows:

"Dilabitur res familiaris." Cicero. Paulus, avus meus, natus Comite Meath, in Hibernia, ad annum 1728: obiit juxta Dublinianæ, 1819. Pater meus, Lucius, filius dicti, natus eodem comite, 1757, obiit, 10 Novembris, 1839. * * * "

He came to America about 1784, and settled, first, in



Luke Vernon

1798

Hagerstown, pobably because some of the members of his family, were already there.

In "Scharf's History of Western Maryland," in Maryland Historical Society, volume ii., page 1302, among the "Notices of Some Early Marriages," is: "1793, January 6, by Rev. Mr. Cahill, Luke Tiernan, merchant, to Miss Nancy Owen, daughter of Mrs. Owen, of Hagerstown."

C. B. Tiernan has the two wedding rings, the bride's and the groom's, which were used on this occasion. The inscription in the bride's is "L. T. married to A. O. 6th January, 1793."

Ann Owen, wife of Luke Tiernan, was born in Frederick, in 1775; she died in Baltimore, February 20, 1841. She was the daughter of Robert Owen, born August 1, 1750, who married Rebecca Swearingen, 1773. Their son, Kennedy Owen, born February 4, 1774, married Agnes Riddell. Sally Owen married Alexander Neill.

In the "Maryland Archives," volume i., page 432, in the "Journal and Correspondence of the Council of Safety," it says: "Monday, May 20, 1776. Commission issued by the Council, to Robert Owen, appointed Captain of a Company of Militia, in the lower District of Frederick County, belonging to the 16th Battalion," and on page 356: "Commission issued by Council of Safety, to Charles Swearingen* First Major of 36th Battallion."

Robert Owen was the son of Lawrence Owen, born April 20, 1714, married Sarah (Kennedy?) 1738, "de-

*Brother of Mrs. R. Owen.

parted this life, May 3, 1761, at about one o'clock in the afternoon," as stated in the family Bible, now in possession of Alexander Neill, of Hagerstown. The Owen family immigrated from Wales, in 1683, and settled first in Pennsylvania. One branch moved to Maryland, about 1700.

Mr. Charles E. Grogan has collected considerable information, in regard to this family.

REBECCA SWEARINGEN, wife of Robert Owen, was the daughter of Samuel Swearingen, who was born 1725, and who was great-grandson of Gerrit Van Sweringen. (See "Swearingen Family Record.")

N. B.—All the works herein referred to, are to be found in the Peabody, or Maryland Historical Society, or Baltimore Bar Libraries, where all the statements are set forth in full.

GERRIT VAN SWERINGEN was a younger son of a family belonging to the nobility in Holland. He came, first, to Delaware, and afterwards, upon the conquest of the Dutch possessions, by the English, removed to Maryland.

He was one of the founders of New Amstel, now Newcastle, and became Sheriff, Commissary General and a Member of the Council of Delaware.

He is frequently mentioned in the very large work called "Documents Relating to the Colonial History of New York."

In Vol. ii., called "Holland Documents," there is a translation from the Dutch language, of a long letter, from Sheriff Van Sweringen, to the Commissioners of the Colony on Delaware river. It is taken from the

bundle endorsed "Various papers concerning the Colony of New Netherlands," in the City Hall, at Amsterdam, Holland. He says:

"GENTLEMEN:—

"I cannot forbear, by this occasion, saluting you, and offering you, my humble service. * * * I have been admitted, subject to your Honors' approbation, Sheriff and Councillor, in the stead of the late Commissary Rynevelt. * * * Herewith I commend your worships to the protection of God Almighty, who will always keep and preserve you, and direct your Honors' undertaking, to the advancement of this Colony and God's Church.

"Your Honors' obedient and ever ready servant,

"G. VAN SWERINGEN."

And in another letter to a friend, whose name is unknown, but who seems to have been a person of prominence, he says:

"NOBLE, WORSHIPFUL, WISE, RIGHT PRUDENT SIR:—

"With due respect and reverence, have I hereby taken the liberty to greet you, though bound in duty of gratitude, to devote to you all the days of my life. * * * I cannot neglect, hereby to communicate my promotion. About a year and a half, after my departure from my native country, with your Honor's favorable recommendation, I have been appointed Sheriff here, subject to the approbation of the Honorables the Principals. Previously, I have taken care of the store as clerk;

and after J. Rynevelt's death, as Commissary, from which I have now requested to be discharged, as I have, though unworthy, been recently made Second Councilor, with Sir Alexander Hinojossa, First Councilor, and Captain of the military here, who intends to go over in the Spring, to represent this miserable place. God help it! * * * * * * *

"If things become worse, I, individually, am ruined, for I have received here, some goods from my brothers, all of which I have laid out in a house, horses and mules, which cost me fully, four to six thousand guilders, Holland currency.

"Besides that, I am also married. * * * * * *

"Herewith I commend your Honor to the mercy and protection of the Most High God, and remain,

"Your obedient, humble servant,

"G. VAN SWERINGEN.

"New Amstel, December 8, 1659."

The fifth volume of the Maryland Archives contains a large number of documents, recently discovered in the Public Record office in London and connected with the History of Maryland.

Among the proceedings before the Privy Council of King James II. in regard to the dispute between William Penn and Lord Baltimore, as to the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Maryland, it says, on page 454:

"THURSDAY, October 8, 1685. My Lord Baltimore and Mr. Penn, attending, were called in, and both parties being heard, my Lord Baltimore gives their Lordships an account, that in the year 1642, one Ploy-

den sailed up Delaware river, and did not see any house there at that time, as is affirmed in a deposition produced by Mr. Penn. * * * * * * *

"After which the deposition of Mr. Van Sweringen, concerning the seating of Delaware bay and river, to the southward of the fortieth degree of latitude, by the Dutch and Swedes, was read * * * * and their Lordships determined to take the matter into further consideration, on Thursday next."

It is as follows:

"The RELATION of Mr. Gerritt Van Sweringen, of the City of St. Mary's, concerning his knowledge of the seating (that is, sett ing with people,) of Delaware Bay and River, to the southward of the fortieth degree of latitude, by the Dutch and Swedes.

"In the year 1648, the Dutch having had bad success in the North river, from which they had been driven by the New England men, they resolved to look towards the south, and having information of that river called Delaware, formerly bought by one Mynheer Godin, from the Indians, a sloop was fitted out with some cargo to trade with the Indians of that river. * * * * *

"They returned home, and ventured again a second time with a considerable cargo. * * *

"About the year 1650, they made a third voyage into the Delaware river, and cast anchor at a point near the mouth of the river, called Bointges Creek, but misliking the place, they went higher up, and cast anchor at the sand point now called Newcastle. They perceived some four or five English families were seated about nine miles lower on the east side of the river, at a place called Elsingburgh, which Englishmen were supposed to come from Maryland or Virginia.

"The Dutch, much misliking this, resolved to go up the river as high as they could; and there landed, setting up a post, with the *Mark of the Dutch West Indian Company*, by which they claimed their title to the river; whereupon, by command of the General of the Manhattans, (now New York), they built a fort, on the sand point, where they first landed after their mishap in the bay; this fort being so built for their security against the Indians and Christians. One Andrew Hudde being the chief man, sometimes Secretary, sometimes Commandant; and at other times, nothing at all; being according to behavior, turned out and put in again, according to pleasure; which person I knew very well, and have heard him and others discourse of what happened and passed in his time.

"In this manner they lived a long time, without any Government, till near the year 1652, when the Swedes did fit out a flyboat, with considerable cargo, with another small vessel filled with freemen and soldiers; with a Governor called Mynheer Prince, and young gentlemen, passengers, besides a factor Henric Hurgan and Jacob Swanson who were to trade with the Indians.

"Upon their arriv.l in the Delaware they asked leave of the Dutch to refresh themselves with water: to which the Dutch yielded—not imagining they had any design upon that place. But the Swedes having got ashore, made the Dutch quit their possessions.

"And then the Swedes, with as little right as the Dutch had before, possessed themselves of that river.

"The Dutch West Indian Company being very poor, and no ways able to encounter the Swedes, resolved upon a protest, which they made against the Swedes, for dispossessing them of their possessions, which the

Swedes little regarded. After this the Company stated their case to the City of Amsterdam, and the City being full of money, resolved to assist the Company in order to restore them to their former possessions.

"In the year 1654, the City of Amsterdam caused a ship, called the Waegh, to be fitted out with 36 great guns, and manned accordingly, whereof was Commander Captain Fowing, which said Captain and other officers I knew very well, and had relation from some of them of what passed at that time.

"The Swedes, in the meantime, being interlopers, kept a trade with the Indians; and the fort at the sand point (Newcastle) being very inconsiderable, was enlarged by them, and called Casimir, and another fort built five miles higher up called Christiana.

"The head of the Chesapeake bay in Maryland was notat that time stated, and so the Marylanders did not take notice either of the Swedes or Dutch, looking upon them both to be only traders, and so, here today and gone toworrow.

"There being no navigation or road between the head of Chesapeake bay and Delaware bay by which means the Marylanders could be informed of the proceedings of the Dutch and Swedes.

"Then the Dutch Company repossessed themselves, with the assistance of the frigate called the Waegh, which the City of Amsterdam had sent for that purpose.

"In the meantime a ship arrived from Sweden, and hearing the Dutch had got their former possessions, took a great many Indians on board of their ship, upon the deck, in sight of the Dutch, and so, without any hinderance, passed by Fort Casimir, of which the Dutch

had possession, and from which they might have sunk the Swedish ship, but they were afraid of killing the Indians on board; for both nations, as well Swedes as Dutch, did strive to please, and not to disoblige the Indians, in consideration of the trade upon which they wholly depended. The Swedish ship sailed up as high as Tenaum, *hiding themselves in a creek*, which, therefore, is called to this day, the *Schuyl-Kill;* in English, *Schuyl*, Hiding—*Kill*, Creek—(see Dutch Dictionary).

"The Swedes yielded themselves up, and most of their officers went home, except their Captain and Lieutenant Henry Hengen, and Heer Lawrence their priest, all of which persons I know very well, and have had several times from them a full relation of what was done in those days.

"The soldiers remained in the country, as inhabitants, among the Dutch, who together made a considerable number, and so became, as it were, a Colony or Commonwealth.

"The Company being indebted to the City of Amsterdam for setting out a man-of-war in reducing the South river into their possession again, were resolved to make sale of their title to the said City, which likewise was required from the other side; so both parties were soon agreed. The Company, being rid of their uncertain title, did not only pay their debt, but had money to boot.

"In fine the City of Amsterdam were made Lords and patrons of that Colony on Delaware river, whereof I myself have had a perusal of some papers concerning these matters.

"A ship called the Prince Maurice was provided to go to said Colony, and a Governor and Council appointed,

and a company of soldiers, consisting of about sixty men, put aboard; and I myself was made supercargo, over the said ship and goods, there being the number of one hundred and eighty souls aboard the said ship, which sailed out of the Texel, the 25th day of December, 1656.

"The said passengers coming into the Delaware, in a ship called the Beaver, hired at New York, after the ship Prince Maurice was lost; this was the 25th of April, 1657, when we took possession of the fort now called Newcastle, and the soldiers of the West Indian Company quitted the same.

"After this, Captain Crigor being commanded to go to Maryland, then called by us Virginia, upon the Isle of Kent, the 11th of September, 1657, he returned again, and reported that the English Governor was preparing to come over to Delaware, whereupon good watch was kept, and the fort put into repair, and the freemen of the town kept to their duty—but the English desisted from their design.

"The Governor and Ministers of State, in Maryland, came to understand that the Dutch and Swedes increased in Delaware and that they began to make settlement there, and that in time it would be a hard matter to remove them, or make them sensible that they were within the precincts of Maryland, which had not been much regarded before, by the officers in Maryland. For in my opinion, they considered the Dutch and Swedes, only as traders, not having any settled Government or Governor before.

"Now, in the year 1659, Deputies were sent from Maryland, to the town of New Amstel (Newcastle). I myself then being one of the Council, and Commissary

General for the City of Amsterdam, in that place. The deputies were, Colonel Nathaniel Uty, Major Samuel Goldsmith, and Mr. George Uty, with several persons of note in Maryland, Jacob Young being interpreter. Colonel Uty produced his letters of credence, signed by Josias Fendall, and the protest was signed by Philip Calvert, wherein was set forth, as near as I can remember, the injury done to Lord Baltimore, by their unlawful and forcible possession of those parts of his Lordship's province; and that his Lordship, against his will, would be obliged to use the extremity of arms, if that part of his country was not delivered up. Some copies of Records tending to his Lordship's purpose were produced, whereupon the deputies were discharged.

"And upon the same day a report went all the town over, that Major Goldsmith, at the house of Margaret Davis, a Scotch woman, did publicly proclaim to our inhabitants, that all land was henceforth to be taken up under Patent from Lord Baltimore, and the land taken up already, was to be held under him; which was very ill taken by us, but upon consideration, we passed it by, for that time.

"Again, in the year 1660, did appear at Amsterdam, in Holland, Captain James Neale, a person deputied from Lord Baltimore, protesting in the name of Cecilius, Baron of Baltimore, in manner and form, as before the deputies had done in Delaware.

"The Company was sitting then, in the New West India House, in Amsterdam; where the said James Neale, did appear, and protest, by Notarial Act, of the wrong done to his Lordship, by their Ministers of State in America, by usurping, and unlawfully possessing, a

considerable part of his province of Maryland, especially that part which was called Delaware: and demanded the restoration of the said territories so unjustly detained with satisfaction also for the injury his Lordship hath sustained thereby.

"The West India Company returned a proud answer; saying they possess the same, by General Octeroy (Dutch, for Patent or Grant) granted to them by the State of Holland; and that they were resolved by virtue of same Octeroy, to defend their just and lawful title with such means as God and nature had put into their hands.

"As may appear by the instrument, a copy of which was sent to us in Delaware. * * *

"All this while, we stood upon our defence, against Maryland. * * *

"The City of Amsterdam was very much discouraged and did absolutely incline to leave and abandon the said Colony, as appeared by their writings, and the scarceness of goods and provisions they did send in: whereupon, I myself was deputied to Holland, for a whole year residing there, to demonstrate the condition of the said Colony, and to encourage the City of Amsterdam to go on with their design: which at last they undertook by a new resolution, charged us strictly not to make division between our English neighbors and us, as may appear by their own letters written to the Governor and Council, at Delaware.

"To which end, they ordered us to build a Fort upon Ritten Island, near where they did think the division might be; yet notwithstanding, that division not to be absolutely conclusive, but provisional. For we did not intend to contest with Maryland, about my Lord Baltimore's patent, reaching to the fortieth degree of latitude,

but at random, so near as we could draw a line, between the two Governments; we being informed that the Schuylkill did lie under forty degrees, far above Delaware town.

"I myself could never hear them speak to what degree they pretended, when I was that whole year in Holland; neither did any such thing appear in their letters; only, Agree with your neighbors in Maryland, for fear of opposition from that side.

"In the year 1664, arrived Col. Nicholas, sent out by his Majesty, King Charles II., whereupon the Fort and country were brought under submission by Sir Robert Carr, as deputied with two ships, for that intent.

"Sir Robert Carr did often protest to me, that he did not come as an enemy, but as a friend; demanding, only in friendship, what was the King's own, in that country.

"There was taken from the City and the inhabitants thereabout, to the value, so near as I can now remember, of four thousand pounds sterling, likewise arms, powder and shot in a great quantity. Four and twenty guns were, the greatest part, transported to New York.

"The Dutch soldiers were taken prisoners, and given to the merchantmen that were there, in recompense of their services; and into Virginia, they were transported to be sold, as was credibly reported by Sir Robert Carr's officers, and other persons there living in the town.

"All sorts of tools for handicraftsman, and all plough gear, and other things to cultivate the ground, which were in great quantity; besides the estate of Governor Debonissa and myself; except some household stuff and a negro I got away; and some other movables, Sir Robert Carr did permit me to sell.

"Colonel Nicholas, understanding what Sir Robert Carr had got at Delaware, took all again from the said Sir Robert Carr, when the said Colonel came there again in person, as I was informed, *when I was upon my way to Maryland.*

"There was likewise a boat dispatched to Whorekill, which there plundered and took possession of all effects belonging to the City of Amsterdam, as also what belonged to the Quaking Society of Plockhoy, to a very nail; according to a letter written by one of that Company, to the City of Amsterdam.

"I have omitted what passed in the year 1659, when several of the Dutch came away from Delaware and sheltered themselves under the Government of Maryland; some, under the pretence that they could not get their living there; and others, that we had no right to the land we inhabited. * * * I myself went to Maryland to demand those persons back again, from the Lieutenant-General of that Province and from the Chancellor Philip Calvert, with whom I spoke, but could receive no satisfaction as to my demand."

MARYLAND S. S., May 12, 1684.

"Then came Garrett Van Swer'ngen, of the City of St. Mary's, within this province, Gentleman, aged eight and forty years or thereabouts, and having taken his oath upon the Holy Evangelists, by us in council to him administered, deposeth that what is herein contained and declared to be of his own knowledge, is the truth, of his knowledge, and what else is declared to be the report or rumor of those times, was indeed received by him as such, from good, credible and sufficient persons,

to be the dealings and transactions of those times, as is herein before set down, to the truth whereof the said Garret Van Sweringen hath hereunto set his hand. * * * *"

ENDORSED—"Van Sweringen's Relation; touching the seating of Delaware river."

"Read October 8, 1685."

After his removal to Maryland, a Bill for the "Free Denization and Naturalization of Garrett Van Sweringen, and others," was passed by the General Assembly, on the 13th day of April, 1669, in the thirty-seventh year of Cecilius, Lord Baltimore, Proprietory. [See Bacon's Laws of Maryland, page 37. Laws of 1669, chapter iv.]

The Petition upon which this Act was passed, is as follows:

"The humble petition of Garrett Van Sweringen, Barbara De Barrette, his wife, and others—humbly showeth unto your Lordship,

"That your Petitioner was born in Reenstwerdam, Holland, under the dominion of the States General of the United Provinces: Barbara De Barrette, his wife, in Valenciennes, in the Low Countries, belonging to the King of Spain: Elizabeth Van Sweringen, their daughter, in New Amstel, on Delaware Bay, then under the government of the said States General: Isaac De Barrette, in Haarlem, in Holland: Robert Roeland, in Brabant; both under the dominion of the States General: Jean Jourdain, in Rouen: and Charles De la Roche, also in the Kingdom of France: John Van Heeck, in the Colony of Virginia, under the Dominion of His Majesty, of

Great Britain: and Peter Johnson, in the Kingdom of Sweden: and your Petitioners being now removed into this Province—being invited to come and dwell in this Province upon confidence of your Lordship's Declaration of July 2, 1649, whereby you did empower your Governor to grant lands unto any persons of French, Dutch, Spanish, Swedish, or other foreign descent, in as ample a manner, and upon the same terms, as to any persons of British or Irish descent.

"And during their abode in this Province your Petitioners have been faithful and obedient to your Lordship's Laws; yet for that your Petitioners are not of British or Irish descent they cannot take the benefit of the laws and customs of this Province, as the good people of British or Irish descent.

"May it please your Lordship, out of your abundant goodness and care, that your Petitioners shall henceforth be adjudged, as natural born people of this Province of Maryland, or as if they were of British or Irish descent as aforesaid. * * *

"And you Petitioners as in duty bound, etc."

The Upper House of Assembly seems frequently to have held their meetings at his house.

"A Council held at the house of Garrett Van Swearingen, at the City of St. Mary's, Thursday, 15th day of February, Anno Domini 1680."

Again. "August 20, 1681. The Upper House adjourned to the Council Chamber, at Van Swearingen's, where they are ready to receive any message from the Lower House."

And on August 24, 1681, "The Upper House adjourned to the Arbor at Van Swearingen's."

And on "May 5, 1682. It was voted that an order be affixed to the wall in some place of Mr. Van Swearingen's house, to the end that the same may be publicly known, and taken notice of."

His accounts with the Province were quite large. At one time he is allowed twenty thousand pounds of tobacco, and at another, twenty-eight thousand pounds of tobacco, for public expenses—and so on.

And he declared that he was "no Ordinary (that is hotel) keeper, but might set what rates he pleased to his goods, as merchants are used to do."

On May 4, 1686, he was made sheriff of St. Mary's County, and on May 12, 1687 he was again made Sheriff for the year ensuing.

At a Council held March 12, 1687, "Garrett Van Swearingen and three others, were constituted a special Court for the trial of a Vessel with its goods and merchandise, which had been accused of transgressing his Majesty's laws of shipping and navigation."

In 1688, he was made Alderman of the City of St. Mary's.

In 1681, Philip Calvert, being Governor, there was a dispute between the Upper and Lower Houses of Assembly: and again in 1692—93—there was a dispute between Lionel Copley, Governor of Maryland; and Sir Edmund Andros, Governor of Virginia; in both of which he was concerned, and on both occasions, he seems to have upheld the authority of the Lord Proprietor and of his Governor.

He seems to have been a man of character and consideration.

The references to him are entirely too numerous to be here given.

Maryland Archives, volumes 2-5-7-8, etc.

Governor Sharpe, of Maryland, witing to Governor Dinwiddie, of Virginia, May 9, 1755, says:

"Dear Sir:—I take this opportunity of acquainting you that I left the General, Captain Orme and Colonel Washington, this day sevennight, at *Sweringen's Ferry*, on their way to Winchester. * * *

"That you have succeeded to your wishes with your Assembly, I am desirous and impatient to hear. Send me early advice thereof,

"And oblige yours, etc."

The spelling of his first name, Gerrit, seems to have been changed to *Garrett*, and the *Van* dropped, and an "*a*" inserted in the last name to accommodate it to the English pronunciation. Van was even given as a first name to a number of his descendants.

A letter is preserved among the papers of the late Henry A. Thacher, of Chilicothe, Ohio, from George Washington, written in 1768, to Van Swearingen, who was Deputy Lieutenant of Berkeley county, to solicit his aid in Washington's Canvass for the House of Burgesses.

There were intermarriages between the Swearingen and Cresap families, and great intimacy between some of their branches.

Colonel Thomas Cresap, born 1702, the immigrant, had three sons, of whom Daniel Cresap, the eldest, married, in 1750, Ruth Swearingen, and Thomas Cresap, Jr., married Drusilla Swearingen.

Daniel Cresap, Jr., born 1753, Lieutenant in his Uncle, Captain Michael Cresap's company, married Elizabeth Swearingen in 1778.

Their daughter, Rebecca Cresap, married James Ord, the father of Major-General Edward Otho Cresap Ord, and others.

There was a report, widely circulated many years ago, that Mr. James Ord was the son of George, Prince of Wales, (afterwards George IV.,) and Mrs. Fitzherbert, who had been married in December, 1785; and that he had been sent to this country under the care of Mr. Ord, a Yorkshire gentleman, whose name he adopted.

Mr. Charles H. Browning, editor of a work called "Americans of Royal Descent," which is in the Peabody Library, wrote to the *Philadelphia Times*, July 29th, 1883, that he had mailed to General Ord, when in command in Texas, some paragraphs, making that statement, and received the following reply:

"San Antonio, Texas, July 27, 1877.

"To Mr. Charles H. Browning.

"Dear Sir:—

"Your note and accompanying slips, duly received.

"They had, in some shape, met my eyes before, and were considered worthy only of a smile.

"My ancestors, as far as I can learn by studying the family tree, were good plain folk, without a taint of royal blood.

"So please leave them out of your forthcoming work.

"And oblige one of their descendants.

Edw. O. C. Ord."

Luther Martin, whose wife was a daughter of Captain

Michael Cresap; and his family, were very intimate at Luke Tiernan's.

He writes to Mrs. Mary Hagar, after whose family, Hagerstown, then called Elizabethtown, was named.

"ANNAPOLIS, JUNE 3d, 1800.

"MY DEAREST MADAM:—

"* * * I was a few hours in Baltimore last Sunday, and saw your amiable daughter at Mr. Tiernan's. I have the pleasure to inform you she is well. * * *"

"ANNAPOLIS, JUNE 15th, 1800.

"MY DEAREST MADAM:—

"It was with difficulty that I could be in Baltimore on Saturday last.

"I procured permission from Madam Lacombe for your amiable daughter to accompany Mr. Tiernan's family, and myself, to the play that evening, which she did, and spent the night with Mrs. Tiernan.

"I waited on her on Sunday morning, and had the pleasure of leaving her in good health."

Mrs. Luke Tiernan was kind and hospitable and charitable. She was President of the Baltimore Orphan Asylum, which was the first institution of the kind established in this city, (having been founded in 1778,) and one of the first in the country.

Her name, together with the names of other ladies and gentlemen, the first Managers of this Institution, is in a frame, which is over the mantle piece, in the Re-

ception room of their present fine building, No. 215 North Stricker Street.

She was also connected with many of the other charities of the city.

This picture of Mrs. Tiernan is taken from a portrait of her, in oil, which is signed, "J. WATTLES, 1826."

C. B. Tiernan wrote to Mr. Frank B. Mayer, to ask for some information in regard to the artist, and received the following reply:

"ANNAPOLIS, MAY 24, 1898.

"MY DEAR MR. TIERNAN:—

"MR. WATTLES was a Baltimore artist, contemporary with Alfred J. Miller, Ruckle, etc.; and was an eccentric character, whose aim, "to get in the likeness as strong as pizen," as he said, was realized in some very fair portraits, and also in his attempts to rival Miller in Indian subjects. * * *

"I recall a portrait of Chief Justice Taney which he showed me; but I have seen but few of his works.

"I appreciate your kind mention of "The Burning of the Peggy Stewart," which was hung in the House of Delegates to-day.

"Mrs. Mayer's absence, prevents her reciprocating your regards.

"Very sincerely yours,

"FRANK B. MAYER.

"CHAS. B. TIERNAN, ESQR."

Mrs. Ann Tiernan.

LUKE TIERNAN settled in Baltimore about 1790, and engaged in business as an importing and general commission merchant.

The Baltimore Daily Repository, (which was the first *daily* paper published in Baltimore,) of April 27, 1793 has the advertisement:

"DAVAN & TIERNAN,

"Have just imported in the ships LOUIS and WASHINGTON, from LIVERPOOL, and the ship THOMAS from BRISTOL,

"A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

"MANCHESTER GOODS,

"Hardware and Cutlery, Spades, Scythes, Sickles, Japanned ware, with a variety of other goods, which will be sold on very moderate terms, for Cash, or on the usual credit.

"*Baltimore, April* 27, 1793."

And *The Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser*, (which is now *The Baltimore American*,) of September 17, 1793:

"DAVAN & TIERNAN

"Have just received by the POMONA, from LIVERPOOL, a GENERAL ASSORTMENT of MANCHESTER, LEEDS, BIRMINGHAM and SHEFFIELD GOODS.

"They expect a further supply by the ship PRESIDENT, from HULL, and the BETSY, from LONDON, both of which are hourly expected.

"*Baltimore, September* 16, 1793."

And in *The Maryland Journal*, August 1, 1794:

"The PARTNERSHIP heretofore subsisting between KINGSMILL DAVAN and LUKE TIERNAN, under the firm of DAVAN and TIERNAN, is dissolved by mutual consent. * * * * * *

"The business will be carried on as usual by the subscriber,

"LUKE TIERNAN.

"*Baltimore, August* 1, 1794."

In the *Federal Intelligencer and Baltimore Daily Gazette*, Wednesday, May 20, 1795:

"L. TIERNAN

"Has imported in the COMMERCE, from LIVERPOOL, and REPUBLICAN, from LONDON, a handsome assortment of SPRING GOODS. * * * * * * *

"He expects a further supply of Goods with a General Assortment of Hardware, Cutlery and Saddlery by first vessel from Liverpool.

"L. TIERNAN has received fifty hogsheads clayed sugars and forty-three hogsheads of coffee from Gaudaloupe.

"May 19, 1795."

In the same, September 3, 1795:

"L. TIERNAN

"Has imported in the ACTIVE, from HULL, a GENERAL ASSORTMENT of CLOTHES, COATINGS, PLAIDS, KERSEYMERES, and SWANSDOWNS, of every description and price, which will be opened in the house adjoining Mr.

Charles Ghequiere's in Market street, and there disposed of by the package or piece, on the most reasonable terms.

"He expects a very general and extensive supp'y of FALL GOODS by the next arrivals from LONDON and LIVERPOOL.

"September 3, 1795."

An effort was made to obtain a fac simile of one of these advertisements; but the rules of the Maryland Historical Society do not allow the original files of these Papers to be taken from their Rooms.

Mrs. Mary Hagar, the correspondent of Luther Martin, was the Grandmother of Mrs. Robert J. Brent, of Baltimore.

Luke Tiernan was the first person engaged in the shipping trade between Baltimore and Liverpool.

Two of his vessels, the Louisiana and the Catharine, were taken by the French about 1799, and Mr. James H. Causten, of Washington, who spent so much of his life in the advocacy of the "French Spoliation Claims" —which certainly was a just debt due by the Government of the United States—used frequently to come to see him upon that business.

In the first "Directory of Baltimore City," published March 9, 1796, containing about 2,800 names, the population of Baltimore being then about 16,000, is:

"TIERNAN, LUKE, Merchant, 155 Baltimore street."

See *Baltimore American*, March 8, 1896, page 20.

His house, now No. 21 East Baltimore street—and built over by the Adams Express Company—was one of the landmarks of Baltimore.

In a work called "Points for Conveyancers," compiled by L. M. Duvall, 1894, on page 10, under the head, "Plats, Lines, &c," is:

"Luke Tiernan's house, South side of Baltimore street, West of Light street, Liber, J. B., No. 1427, folio 281."

His name is at the head of the list of the founders of the Hibernian Society, which was organized in 1816. Upon the death of John Oliver, in 1823, he was nominated by General Columbus O'Donnell, for President, and held that office for ten years.

Charles Tiernan was Godfather for General O'Donnell's eldest son, Charles Oliver O'Donnell, who was named after him and Mr. Robert Oliver.

The free school of the Hibernian Society was established during his presidency, and is the oldest free school in Baltimore.

His picture (in this book) is taken from a portrait of him, which was presented by C. B. Tiernan to the Hibernian Society, and which is now deposited by them in the Gallery of the Peabody Institute.

The plate, and also those of Charles Tiernan and Charles B. Tiernan, were made for a "History of Baltimore," by S. B. Nelson, for which C. B. Tiernan was requested to furnish a sketch of his family, and these portraits.

He had some literary taste and quite a good library; and his signature is taken from one in his fine copy of "The Spectator," in eight volumes.

He was the first Treasurer of the Maryland branch of the "African Colonization Society."

He was appointed by the Legislature of Maryland, in 1797, one of the three managers for Baltimore City, under the Act,

"To lay out and establish a Turnpike road from the City of Baltimore through Frederick County, to Elizabeth's Town, (now Hagerstown,) and Williamsport, in Washington County."

L. T. Brien writes, from Frederick County, to C. B. Tiernan :

"I have often seen Grandpa's (Luke Tiernan's) name, on a memorial pillar, which is erected at one end of the very large stone bridge, which crosses the Monocacy, on the Frederick turnpike, some three miles east of Frederick."

He was appointed by Thomas Jefferson, President of the United States, June 17th, 1802, General Commissioner of Bankruptcy, under the Act of Congress, passed April 29th, 1802. His grandson has the Commission; which is signed by the President, and James Madison, Secretary of State.

Richard W. Meade, who was so prominent in Spain, during the Napoleonic wars, who was the father of General George G. Meade, and others, received his mercantile education in his office. Miss Margaret Meade was Godmother for one of the daughters of Charles Tiernan.

Mrs. Major General George Crook was very kind to C. B. Tiernan, on account of her father, the late Mr. John Daily, having received his training in the counting room of Luke Tiernan.

Mr. Daily removed to Virginia, and afterwards built

"Daily's" or the "Glades Hotel," at Oakland, Maryland.

And there were other similar cases of those whose descendants became prominent.

On May 21st, 1812, in pursuance of the action taken by the citizens of Baltimore, in view of the critical state of the affairs of the nation, in regard to its foreign relations, and in anticipation of the war with Great Britain, which was declared June 18th, 1812, he was one of the Committee who signed the Resolutions which announced that

"The sentiments of the friends of the integrity of the Union and of the Government should be publicly declared; * * * * and pledged their support at every hazard, to the Government."

Which resolutions were ordered to be transmitted to the President of the United States.

Early in 1813, the Chesapeake Bay was entered by a British squadron, under the command of Admiral Warren, and the City of Baltimore, not waiting for the action of the General Government, appointed a committe of seven, of which Luke Tiernan was one, with authority to expend the sum of $20,000 in the means of defence: but that sum being insufficient, a meeting of the citizens was called, and a loan not exceeding $500,000, was authorized; and seven other members, among them John Eagar Howard, William Patterson and Robert Gilmor, added to the Committee.

He was one of the original Trustees of the Cathedral, and was instrumental in the purchase, from Col. John Eager Howard, of the ground upon which it was built, and his grandson has the following:

"BALTIMORE, 6TH JULY, 1816.

"Received of Luke Tiernan, three thousand dollars, on account of the lot of ground sold to the Trustees of the Catholic Church for building the Cathedral.

"$3,000." "J. E. HOWARD."

In 1817 he was the first Treasurer of the Maryland Branch of the African Colonization Society, for the voluntary transportation of free blacks to the Coast of Africa.

In 1824 he was one of the Presidential Electors, for John Quincy Adams.

He was a member of the National Republican Convention, which met in Baltimore December 12th, 1831, and unanimously nominated Henry Clay for the Presidency, and the thanks of the Convention were unanimously voted to Luke Tiernan and six others, members of the National Republican Committee.

He was a warm personal friend and correspondent of Henry Clay, who frequently staid at his house, and who spoke of him as the "Patriarch of the Whig Party in Maryland."

In the account in the "Baltimore Sun" March 18th, 1848 of the "Aniversary supper of the Baltimore Hibernian Society," at which Henry Clay was the guest of of the Society, it says,

"The toast was given by Hugh Jenkins, President of the Society.

"The Honorable Henry Clay, America's distinguished son, the 'Star of the West,' like the glorious king of day, as he advances to his close, he casts a brighter radiance around his name."

Mr. Clay arose amid the most deafening cheers, and addressed the Company: * * *

"I have during a life by no means short, been honored with the respect, love and friendship of many Irishmen. A friendship that could never be broken, bounded by mutual love and esteem, that still causes the fond remembrances of some that are now no more to cling to my heart's strings with still closer fervency, as life speeds to its close. * * * * *

"Another, whose friendship is fondly cherished, as it is also doubtless by many of those now present, was the amiable and philanthropic friend of man, Luke Tiernan, of Baltimore; a man whose character I may hold up to your view as a true example of the generosity, the hospitality and the noble devotion of Irishmen whereever I have met them. * * * : * "

On February 12th, 1827, a call was made upon the citizens of Baltimore, to take into consideration the best means of restoring the Western trade which was being diverted from the city, and, on February 19th, in pursuance of the action taken at the previous meeting, Luke Tiernan was appointed upon a committee, consisting of a number of the most prominent citizens, to prepare an application to the Legislature for an Act of Incorporation of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which was the first Railroad charter granted in the United States, and the "Herald," one of his ships, brought the first locomotive for the B. & O. R. R. from England.

Luke Tiernan was a member of the committee appointed at the dedication of the Washington Monument in Baltimore, November 25, 1829.

On Tuesday, December 29, 1832, the citizens of Bal-

timore, regardless of party, met at the call of the Mayor to consider the Ordinance of Nullification, adopted by the South Carolina Convention.

The Mayor, Jesse Hunt, was called to the chair.

A series of Resolutions was offered by Hon. Isaac McKim, which recited,

"That, the peace, safety and independence of these United States, depend essentially upon the preservation of the Union—and the support of the Constitution and form of Government established by the people: the only legitimate source of power and authority.

"That certain proceedings, characterized by unjustifiable violence, and based on a mistaken and rash policy, have taken place in the State of South Carolina; which threaten disunion, all the horrors of Civil War, and eventually, the destruction of the finest fabric ever erected to liberty.

"The President of the United States has issued his Proclamation, denouncing such proceedings, as unconstitutional and illegal, so far as they assume a paramount authority to Nullify an Act of Congress; to interrupt the collection of public revenue, and to dissolve the sacred bond of our Union.

"An expression of opinion at this momentous crisis, is proper, and becoming a free people, and it is

Resolved, That the proceedings of the State Convention of South Carolina, and the political principles avowed in the extraordinary and unprecedented document, styled 'An Ordinance,' are disapproved by this meeting, as tending to disturb the harmony of Government: menacing the integrity of the Union: violating good faith, and impairing, if not destroying, the prosperity of the Union. * * * * * *"

A Committee of twelve representative Baltimoreans, of whom Luke Tiernan was one, was appointed by the Chairman, to consider and report upon the resolutions.

The Committee recommended the adoption of the resolutions, and that a copy be transmitted to the President, and that they be published in the City papers: and it was unanimously so ordered.

"History of Baltimore," by S. B. Nelson, p. 84.

Charles Tiernan received the following letter: —

"BALTIMORE, JANUARY 19, 1864.

"*Charles Tiernan, Esq.;*

"DEAR SIR: —

"I have been advised to send you one of my circulars, assured that you would have the kind intention, if not the ability, to assist me in my researches after the relics of other days.

"I have a Check, in the hand-writing of General Washington, to Luke Tiernan, and if you would like to possess it, I will exchange it for anything in my line that you should be pleased to offer.

"Hoping to hear from you favorably,

"I am,

"Very Respectfully,

"ROBERT SPRING."

Accompanying this letter was a "Special Announcement," in regard to "Old Letters, Pamphlets, Books, &c., by Robert Spring, Agent for Public and Private Libraries," together with a long Circular.

Charles Tiernan told his son that he had not taken any steps in regard to this matter, and when C. B. Tiernan interested himself in it, and made such efforts

as he could, he found that Mr. Spring had left Baltimore, and that his address could not be obtained.

Mr. Martin I. J. Griffin writes to C. B. Tiernan: —

"PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 3, 1896.

" * * * There is a letter from Priest Prince Galitzin, to Luke Tiernan, in the Catholic Historical Society. It is framed. * * * "

Luke Tiernan died November 10th, 1839.

The tributes to his memory spoke of him as greatly respected and beloved, and strongly attached to the people and the government of this country.

"Chronicles of Baltimore," p. 267, 282 &c.

"History of Western Maryland," vol. 2, p. 1302, both by J. Thomas Scharff.

Appleton's Dictionary of American Biography, vol. 6, p. 113.

His children were, Maria Tiernan, born 1794, married David Williamson 1814, died 1865.

Rebecca Tiernan, born 1795, married Henry V. Somerville 1815, died 1863.

Charles Tiernan; of whom later on.

Ann Tiernan, born 1799; married by Archbishop Mareschal, to Robert Coleman Brien, November 19, 1825, died 1834.

Their son, Luke Tiernan Brien, served in the Confederate Army, from 1861 to 1865, attaining the rank of Colonel.

Catherine Tiernan, born 1808, married, in 1831. Captain Frederick Chatard, of the United States and Confederate Navies, died 1840.

In 1862 Mr. Severn Teackle Wallis, delivered, in the Superior Court of Baltimore City, before Judge Robert N. Martin, and the members of the Bar there present, a very high tribute to the memory of their eldest son, Luke Tiernan Chatard, who had just died.

And Luke: Sally, who was considered handsome and intelligent; Agnes; William, who was quite literary, and by some persons was considered the most gifted member of the family; Michael, and Kennedy Owen, who all died unmarried.

Luke Tiernan's half brother, Patrick Tiernan, married Mrs. Clark, formerly Miss Nancy Cobb. They, and several of their children, are buried in Bonnie Brae Cemetery.

Mrs. Patrick Tiernan had a daughter, Miss Maria Clark, by her first husband, who married George R. Carroll, U. S. N., of the family of the Carrolls of Duddington.

They had three children, Anna Carroll, who married Outerbridge Horsey, of Frederick County, Md.; Maria Carroll, who married Henry Hooper, of Sonoma, California, and Daniel Carroll, who was killed in the Confederate Army.

Rebecca Tiernan, named after her grandmother, Rebecca Swearingen, was born December 11, 1795. She married Henry Vernon Somerville, December 26, 1816, and died May 8, 1863. She was an accomplished lady in every sense of the term.

Mrs. John P. Kennedy said of her that "she was a

Mrs. Rebecca Somerville.

woman of perfect manners," and her handsome appearance, and kindness and sweetness adorned her position.

This picture of MRS. SOMERVILLE is taken from a miniature of her, painted by Miss Anna Peale.

HON. JOHN PENDLETON KENNEDY, Secretary of the Navy and Member of Congress, was always one of her particular friends,—their fathers' places adjoined, and as children, being near the same age, they had been put in the baby carriage together.

Mr. Kennedy obtained for her son, JAMES HOPEWELL SOMERVILLE, the appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, where Lieutenant Somerville graduated with credit.

He served with distinction, in the Mexican War, and was considered a very promising and rising officer, when he died of fever, at Key West, Florida, February 4, 1850, aged 28 years. He is buried there.

There was also a great intimacy between Hon. Anthony Kennedy and Charles Tiernan.

The following is one of the letters from Hon. John P. Kennedy to Mrs. Somerville, in regard to the appointment of her son.

"WASHINGTON, January 9, 1839.

"MY DEAR MADAM: —

"I have delayed answering your letter, for a few days, in order that I might make some inquiries into the probability of my being able to exercise any useful influence, towards the gratification of your wish in reference to your son. * * * * *

"In my district, there will be a vacancy in June next, to which I have promised John Mercer, some time ago,

to recommend his son—a promise, however, which I know will be of no avail in its fulfillment, as I can carry none of that weight to the recommendation which is deemed essential here—the weight of obedience and service in the train of the administration.

"The Secretary says that I am entitled to the nomination, Mr. (Benjamin C.) Howard having nominated the last appointment from the district.

"I discover, nevertheless, that the son of a Methodist preacher, by the name of Battie, a man of the true stripe, has already been recommended by Mr. Howard, and will get the appointment—at least so I have been informed. Whether Mercer will, in prospect of this more formidable antagonist, go through the ceremony of applying for his son, I have not yet been apprised. If he should not, you may rest assured that whatever force my solicitation or persuasion may give to the claims of James, shall be bestowed, not only with good will, but with a lively interest in his success.

"The truth is, *we* have little to hope here, from either the favor or justice of the administration, and are therefore loath to encourage our friends to hazard the disappointment, almost certain to attend the petition for a share in the bounties of the government, which were designed to be the common rights of all.

"I shall do more in your case than in almost any other that could be presented, and I trust you will believe that our old friendship, sustained and ripened through many years of friendly intercourse, will impel me now, when I cannot but feel that your claims upon me are strengthened by misfortune, to render you every service that my position, here or at home, may command.

"I shall not fail to communicate to you whatever I may learn, likely to interest your attention.

"What is James' age? What have been his studies? and how long since you had his name registered?

"In addition to my thanks for your good wishes, I have to express my gratification at the kindness implied in your estimate—much too indulgent I fear—of my success.

"I can truly say that some of my earliest and most earnest aspirations after fame, were taught me, by yourself.

"Ever my dear Madam,
"Very truly yours,
"J. P. KENNEDY."

"MRS. SOMERVILLE.

And in another long letter upon the same subject he says:

"* * * * * I grieve deeply to hear of your ill health, and trust that your spirits tinge your feelings with an unnecessary apprehension.

"Your duties to your family should inspire you with a more cheerful temper, and I have too much confidence in your good sense and fortitude to believe that you will not very soon find yourself acquiring your accustomed vigor and alacrity, not only in the ordering of your family concerns, but in the restoration of your health and spirits.

"You should spend more of your time in Baltimore and amongst friends, who would teach you to forget the cares that I am sure your solitude in the country must painfully increase.

"'Rob of the Bowl,' I was aware, was not likely to be so popular as 'Horse Shoe Robinson.'

"The tale is somewhat antiquated in date, required a somewhat obsolete phraselogy, and a description of ancient manners—ancient, I mean, in our calendar.

"Still, I like it, better than 'Horse Shoe,' perhaps first, for the natural reason that it is the youngest born, and secondly, because it required more antiquarian labor, in which, by the by, I take some pride.

"As to this *miserable* political life, I assure you I am as sick of it already as my worst enemy might wish to see me.

"You say truly, there is nothing in it to gratify a generous ambition.

"I take my turn at it because it is in the *circle of life* and affords one a new chapter of observation.

"I neither look for nor desire its fame.

"Very truly,

"Your friend,

"J. P. KENNEDY.

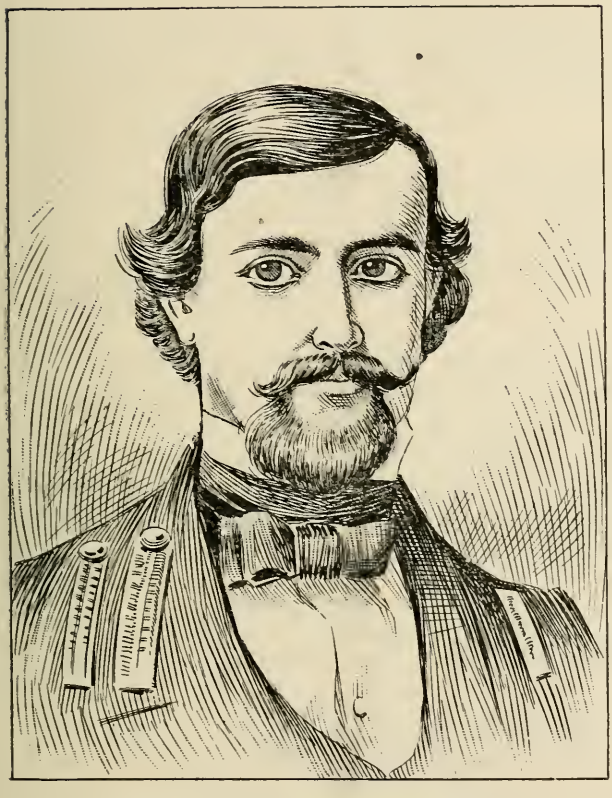
"House of Representatives,

"January 18, 1839.

"Mrs. Somerville."

This picture of Lieutenant Somerville is taken from a small portrait of him in the possession of C. B. Tiernan.

C. B. Tiernan received several communications from the Naval Department of the U. S., in regard to back pay and bounty money, due to Lieutenant Somerville, which he was obliged to have returned into the Treasury



Lieutenant James H. Somerville.

of the U. S., as there were no members of the family living who were entitled to receive them.

Her oldest daughter, ANN REBECCA, named after her grandmother, Ann Owen, and her own mother, was born January 18, 1820. She married CHARLES A. WATERS, February 4, 1846, and died January 29, 1847, without surviving issue.

AGNES, born June 18, 1825, married WILMER SHIELDS, U. S. N., of Mississippi, September 10, 1845, and died at Laurel Hill, near Natchez, January 26, 1861. Her only surviving child, AGNES, born January 24, 1861, also died there, February, 1864.

WILMER SHIELDS married secondly, MISS JULIA DEVEREUX ASHTON, a woman of a noble character, and at his decease left six children—Agnes, named after his first wife, who married George Marshall; Julia Devereux, who married Pendleton Balfour; Wilmer Devereux, who married Miss Julia Dunbar Jenkins; Ashton, and Clifton, who promise to keep up the honor of the family.

Devereux Shields was Lieutenant-Colonel of the 6th Mississippi Regiment, under the call of President McKinley.

Clifton Shields was Lieutenant in the 1st Mississippi, and died, much lamented, in October, 1898.

MRS. SHIELD'S uncle, JUDGE DEVEREUX, married a sister of ARCHBISHOP RYAN of Philadelphia.

MRS. SOMERVILLE'S other children were WILLIAM TIERNAN, HENRY VERNON, WILLIAM CLARKE, CHARLES TIERNAN, ELIZABETH, MARY LOUISE, ROBERT COLE-

MAN BRIEN and JOSEPH FOWLER, who all died unmarried.

Edward Coate Pinkney, U. S. N., was a great admirer of her, and addressed the following verses to her in the year 1824:

"A HEALTH.

1

I fill this cup, to one made up
Of loveliness alone—
A woman! of her gentle sex
The seeming paragon!
To whom the better elements
And kindly stars have given
A form so fair, that like the air,
'Tis less of earth than heaven.

2

Her every tone, is music's own,
Like those of morning birds,
And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words.
The coinage of her heart are they,
And from her lip each flows
As one may see the burthened bee,
Forth issue from the rose!

3

Affections are as thoughts to her
The measure of her hours;

Her feelings have the fragrancy,
The freshness of young flowers!
While lovely passions changing oft,
So fill her, she appears
By turns the image of themselves—
The idol of past years.

4

Of her bright face, one glance will trace,
A picture on the brain;
And of her voice in echoing hearts
A sound must long remain;
But memory, such as mine of her,
So very much endears,
When life is nigh, my latest sigh,
Will not be life's but her's.

5

I filled this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone!
A woman! of her gentle sex,
The seeming paragon!
Her health! and would on earth there stood,
Some more of such a frame!
That life might be all poetry,
And weariness a name.

On the 19TH OF APRIL, 1864, HON. JOHN P. KENNEDY and ALEXANDER BLISS prepared a handsome volume,

called "AUTOGRAPH LEAVES OF OUR COUNTRY'S AUTHORS," a copy of which is in the Maryland Historical Society's Library—for the benefit of the great MARYLAND STATE FAIR, for UNITED STATES SANITARY COMMISSION; and for the assistance of the sick and wounded soldiers of the UNITED STATES ARMY.

MRS. ELIZABETH GRAY KENNEDY wrote the following letter to C. B. Tiernan in behalf of this work:

"CHARLES TIERNAN, JR., ESQ.
"Charles street.
"No. 90 Madison st.
"BALTIMORE, March 3, 1864.

"MY DEAR MR. TIERNAN:

"Mr. Kennedy is about having some fac-similes, of American authors, struck off. I remember that your AUNT SOMERVILLE had a copy of EDWARD PINKNEY'S verses, "I FILL THIS CUP, &C.," in his own handwriting.

"I should be very much obliged to you, if you would lend it to me for a short time.

"It will not be at all injured, and may I ask the favor for you to let me have it *at once*.

"I will return it in a few days.

"Truly yours,

"E. G. KENNEDY."

C. B. Tiernan replied to this letter, expressing his great regret that the piece could not be found.

It was discovered afterwards, and a reduced fac-simile of the two first verses is here shown.

Mrs. Somerville had given it to her daughter, Agnes, who had died in 1861, as is hereinbefore mentioned.

E Pinkney

A Health

I fill this cup to one made up of loveliness alone
A woman of her gentle sex the seeming paragon
To whom the better elements and kindly stars have given
A form so fair that like the air 'tis less of earth than heaven.

Her every tone is music's own like those of morning birds
And something more than melody dwells ever in her words
The coinage of her heart are they and from her lips each flows
As one may see the burnished bee forth issue from the rose.

In 1896 THE CATHOLIC MIRROR published in its columns some of the material which is here collected, and which is the foundation of this work. And C. B. Tiernan sent the Number in which this piece appeared to the present Mrs. Shields, in Natchez.

She replied in a long and most kind letter, which he greatly values, and says:

"NATCHEZ, January 22, 1897.

"MY DEAR MR. TIERNAN:

"So long a time has elapsed since any of us have heard from you that I feel a little anxious, fearing you may be unwell. * * * * *

"I was amusing myself a few nights ago, looking over old letters, and to my delight I discovered, what I presume, is the original piece by PINKNEY, and herewith enclose it to you.

"Several words are different in the original and I like them best.

"I trust this will reach you safely, and find you well. * * * * *

"With love, and best wishes, in which my sons join me,

"As ever your friend,

"JULIA D. SHIELDS."

There are many letters from prominent persons to Mrs. Somerville, in which there are expressions of their great respect and regard for her.

The effort is made throughout this little work, only to give such letters, in whole, or in in part, as seem to have some general interest, and the desire is not to weary the reader by mere personal details, or by giving too many letters from the same persons.

The following letters from Hon. John P. Kennedy, show with what feelings of regard he looked upon her:

"December 2, 1841.

"My Dear Madam:

"Soon after I saw you last I wrote to Mr. Upshur to request a change of service for 'our boy.'

"The answer you will find with this.

"I send it to you in order that you may hold it as evidence of the promise it contains.

"I shall see the Secretary in a few days, and if I find that *we*—I mean the fugitives from Tyler—are to share any favor with him, I will repeat my request, on behalf of James.

"Meantime, I beg you to believe that I take such interest in serving you, that I shall keep a special eye upon the future progress of this youngster, treating him, at least in the way of counsel, as if he were my own.

"Very truly yours,

"J. P. K.

"Mrs. R. Somerville."

"My Dear Madam:

"I have just sent your letter to Ann Rebecca, through

the post-office, and shall take the first leisure moment to call and tell her how happy I shall be to obey the commands of her Mamma, by bringing her home.

"I go up every Saturday evening, and as the cars take me no further than the Relay House, I have a carriage there, which takes me under the very guns of your fort.

"On Saturday next, therefore, if you will trust me with so responsible a charge, I will make it my duty to convey our young Lady up to the very door, giving yourself no further concern for her safety, than the obligation to be at home to receive her.

"It is quite probable Mr. Gray will be with me, as he meditated a visit to this place to be made next Friday. In that event he will return with me the next day. You will thus have the guaranty of two gallants in the service of your daughter.

"You say well, when you call this drudgery of mine here, a heavy penalty for fame and honor.

"*Such* fame and honor!

I think I give good proof of something better than ambition, in this sacrifice of life—for, sacrifice of life's higher rewards it certainly is!

"I take some *patriotism* to my account.

"The truth is, we are in a most wretched way.

"The ignorance, imposture and venality of locofocoism, which infests this country like a plague; the indescribable silliness, inanity and tomfoolery of this fellow Tyler, and the contemptible submission of the corrupt, but strong men, who form his administration—the secret intrigue, and the miserable competition among the underlings, to lead this Jackdaw into the alliance that may suit their wishes—have all brought us into

the most despicable condition that any respectable nation ever presented.

"It is worth all our privations, to remain here, and if possible, to help the country out of this horrible plight. I almost, however, despair.

"Now, them's my sentiments.

"As to you; you have a capital crop, as I see in passing; you have a fine family around you; with a wholesome breeze sweeping over that beautiful hill of yours.

"You have good friends—I am one of them!

"You have given a spirited, gallant boy—or rather I have—to the service; what more do you want?

"Your baggage! It is quite refreshing to look upon a little republic like yours, after the daily observation of this great one around us.

"So be thankful—do your duty, and use the goods the Gods have given you.

"Yours truly,

"J. P. K.

"Washington, July 6, 1842."

There are many other letters of the same tenor, and in which Mr. Kennedy assures her, that his first inclinations towards public life, were received from conversation with her, and that all of his ambition was encouraged by her counsels.

Gen. George P. Morris writes to her as follows:

"Savannah, May 7, 1857.

"Dear Mrs. Somerville:

"Many thanks for the beautiful flowers—we shall treasure them coming from *you*.

"Mr. Holmes, in a letter received to-day, begs me to 'make his regards acceptible to his esteemed lady friend, Mrs. Somerville.'

"I discharge a pleasing duty in sending his message.

"With sentiments of esteem and in all sincerity,

"Yours very truly,

"GEO. P. MORRIS.

"Mrs. R. Somerville."

Richard Henry Wilde, also, author of "My Life Is Like a Summer Rose," and other poems—"The Love and Madness of Tasso," which he wrote in Italy, and the presentation copy of which from himself to Mrs. Somerville is now in the possession of C. B. Tiernan, was another friend and admirer.

He addressed a number of poems to her, and the following is one of the several, which are still preserved in his own handwriting:

"THE INVITATION!

"COME! COME to us hither! the goblet is flowing,
And wit dropping sparks like the sunbeams in showers,
The Moon shining softly, the summer breeze blowing,
And odors, and melody, round us are throwing
Their spell, till our hearts seem all music and flowers!

"Oh, come to us hither! the moments are flying—
The longest of lives has not many such hours—
The goblet is filling, the south wind is sighing;
The Moon beams are waning, the Night flowers dying—
Oh, come to us hither! we'll take no denying—
YOUR pleasure is all that's now wanting to OURS!"

One of his letters is as follows:

"My Dear Friend: —

"Engagements of one kind or another have prevented an early reply to your letter; those whom we know to be most indulgent to us being postponed to more importunate creditors. Besides, as long as it remained unanswered, I had always in anticipation the pleasure of writing to you, while that, once over, there is nothing similar to promise myself, until—until you write to me again.

"It is quite amusing to hear you prophesy a brilliant career for me, but woman's arguries are all drawn from the heart, and therefore, however illusive, always delightful.

"It is what I have long ceased to hope myself; and yet it has quite as great a charm as any fib, merely because it is esteemed possible by you. But, then, the path of immortality you point out to me—a satyrist! What in the name of charity induces you to think me capable of satire?

> "'If that I laugh at any human thing,
> 'Tis that I may not weep.'

"No, my dear friend; a little gentle persiflage—a jest that has no gall, and a laughter that passes not the lips, I plead guilty to; but as to lashing this world and its follies, or its vices I would as soon think of turning parish beadle, for the pleasure of whipping the ragged, joyous little urchins, who play marbles amid the tombstones, instead of saying their catechism.

"No! I assure you again, though I have spent my

heart in loving, and my head on rhymes, with no other result than insolvency in both adventures; there was orignally so much of the milk of human kindness in my disposition, and it kept sweet so long, thanks to my feminine, or, if you please, effeminate education that even now, when all the acids of this world have long conspired to sour it, they merely turned it to a little sub-acidity, a curd and wheyish kind of consistence, which just escapes being insipid.

"Whether you are right in thinking letters my vocation, must be determined by less partial critics and I would be far better able to judge, if you would give me a flaming censure, of all my book's imperfections.

"It is a matter two thirds of which—Love and Madness—are entirely within female jurisdiction; and I have so little affection for my literary offspring, that the most part are scattered over the world, to be adopted by others; and even the few, I acknowledge, King Solomon might cut up before my face, without finding out whether they were mine or not.

"Come then, tell me honestly, all my offenses against Tasso and Leonora—only my offenses—I am not fishing for a compliment, one fault, justly found, is better to an author or an artist than a thousand flatteries. Who knows but that the 'Life and Times of Dante' may profit by the gentle censure, or even the sprightly malice of her who so many years ago played off mischievously her whole artillery of witcheries, against the poor, awkward, juvenile bachelor author, who baffled the joke only with the simple armor of Truth.

"I am not so sure I should like to see that same Agnes.

"The name was of evil augury to me in my boyhood—the prototype, a dangerous Syren to me in my youth—

my old age would therefore fain escape a copy so redoubtable.

"If she is so like what her mother was at her age, I should not like to trust even my sons within reach of so dangerous a creature.

"My good friend KENNEDY, as your Representative, and for the sake, as he says of putting in a letter of his own, is kind enough to place this under his frank.

"I should otherwise hesitate to send, what is and ought to be, a dead letter, not worthy of postage. If it only occupies, not unpleasantly, a few moments of your time, it will fulfill all its offices, but one, which is to assure you with what fidelity,

"I am still, as always,

"Your friend,

"R. H. WILDE,

"WASHINGTON, 31st January, 1842."

Mrs. Somerville was a large benefactress of the Catholic Church.

She built the church of "Saint Agnes" in Baltimore County, near the Convent of Mt. de Sales, and which was named after her daughter Agnes, and which was for many years the only Catholic Church in that neighborhood.

The first priest was Father Caton who was much respected and beloved by a large and scattered congregation, and who is buried in the church—his being the only grave.

Her husband, Henry Vernon Somerville, born March 12, 1792, died August 29, 1837.

Mr. Somerville was an elegant gentleman.

After his marriage to Rebecca Tiernan, December 26, 1815, he purchased an estate of nearly a thousand acres near Baltimore, which he called "Bloomsbury," after his father's place in St. Mary's county, where he exercised the largest hospitality.

He was very highly educated, and took great interest in political matters as a Whig. He wrote an admirable address to the voters of Baltimore County in favor of John Quincy Adams for President, for whom he was appointed a Presidential Elector in July, 1824.

A little later, on August 24 1824, an elector for General Jackson having made the charge that Mr. Adams when Minister to Berlin, was recalled by Mr. Jefferson immediately upon his entering upon the Presidency, as an evidence of Mr. Adams being unworthy of Mr. Jefferson's confidence, and that of the nation, Mr. Somerville issued an Address, to show that the statement was without any foundation whatever, and that

"Mr. Jefferson while studiously endeavoring to avoid any interference in the present contest, could not withhold an expression of his admiration of the talents and abilities of Mr. Adams,"

As shown by the following letter:

"MONTICELLO, August 15, 1824.

"It is impossible, sir, you could have appealed to a worse chronicle, than my memory, for an answer to the inquiry of your letter of the 5th inst. It is almost a blank, yet I will endeavor to give you the best of its efforts. Mr. John Quincy Adams went Minister to Berlin, which court he left again before I had entered on the administration of the government, and returning, as well as I remember, by the way of England, he arrived at home in the course of my first year.

"Most assuredly not under any recall from me.

"He came afterwards into the Senate, and continued there a part of the time my being in office, and afterwards was called to the chair in the University of Harvard, which he filled with so much reputation to himself and advantage to that institution, until after I had retired from the Administration.

"These, sir, are the best of my recollections. If I err in any of them, it is not intentionally, and I have the comfort of knowing that you can correct them by an appeal to the public records, of which I have retained no copy.

"I am sure, however, that I do not err in saying, that he was never recalled from any foreign mission by me.

"Be pleased to accept assurances of my great respect and consideration.

"TH. JEFFERSON.

"To Henry V. Somerville, Esquire."

Mr. Adams writes:

"WASHINGTON, 23 August, 1824.

"DEAR SIR:

"In answer to your letter of the 17th inst., I have the honor of informing you, that I left Berlin at the close of my mission to Prussia, on the 17th of June, 1801, and landed at Philadelphia on the 4th of September of the same year.

"These dates, as you will immediately perceive, do by no means furnish the evidence which you anticipate from them of the impossibility that I should have been recalled from that mission by Mr. Jefferson. It is, nevertheless, true, that I was not recalled by him, but

by my father; of which the evidence that I now enclose will doubtless be sufficiently conclusive to your satisfaction.

"I know not, to what purpose the fact of my recall from that mission can be important; or the question by whom it was effected.

"As President of the United States, Mr. Jefferson was known to me 'nec beneficio, nec injuria."

"Nearly two years since, I expressed in a publication, of which I now send you a copy, the belief that he would not approve the use of his name to injure my character; and the hope that it would never be used by my friends, without his authority, to procure me favor.

"I am with great Respect, Sir,

"Your very obedient servant,

"JOHN QUINCY ADAMS."

Mr. Somerville was an ardent supporter of Henry Clay in his candidacy for the Presidency in 1832. The following letter will explain itself:

"ASHLAND, 27 November, 1830.

"DEAR SIR:

"I received your favor of the 25th ult. communicating the intention of those who are opposed to the present administration, to hold a State convention in Maryland, to give some expression of opinion in relation to the next Presidency, and requesting a minute of the incidents of my life, with the view of being used in the preparation of some paper emanating from that Convention.

"I feel greatly indebted for the friendly motive which suggested this application.

"In a volume of speeches made by me, which was published a few years ago, and which is to be found at the book-stores at Washington, and I presume Baltimore, there is a short biographical sketch, which I imagine will furnish most of the information desired.

"My public service has been in Kentucky as a Member of the House of Representatives and as its Speaker.

"And in the Government of the United States, as a Member of the Senate, a Member and Speaker of the House of Representatives, a Commissioner at Ghent and London, and Secretary of State.

"The most prominent occasions in which I bore a part were: the War and subsequent peace, the tariff and internal improvements, South American and Grecian Independence, the settlement of the Missouri question, and the events of the late Administration.

"I was born in Hanover County, Virginia, on the 12th of April, 1777. Mr. Prentice has been engaged, and I understand, has completed a biographical volume of me, which will probably be out by the time this letter reaches you. The work was undertaken with some repugnance on my part; and I feel no responsibility on account of the manner of its execution; but the facts which it embodies may be relied on as generally accurate.

"I concur entirely in the sentiment that any paper which the Convention may put forth, should be directed rather to the enforcement and illustration of great principles than to the display of the qualities, services or personal claims of any individual. The aim of the Patriot should be to inculcate and substitute a love of country, of liberty, and of great and enduring principles, in place of devotion to any individual.

"The proposed Convention in Kentucky will take

effect on the 9th of next month. It will contain delegates probably from every county in the State, and will exhibit a body of our most reputable and influential citizens. I presume, besides a nomination, it will adopt some plan of future concert within t e States, which is much wanted. In any event, I think much good is to be anticipated from it.

"With great respect,

"I am, your obedient servant,

"H. CLAY.

"H. V. Somerville, Esq."

Mr. Somerville wrote the address to the people of Maryland, in favor of Mr. Clay.

Judge McLean, of the Supreme Court of the United States, writes him a letter which is marked "*confidential*," but as the information which it contains, has long since been made public, there can be no breach of confidence, in inserting it here:

"WASHINGTON 9th February, 1832.

MY DEAR SIR:

"After thanking you for your very kind and friendly letter, I avail myself of the permission you give, to suggest the lines underscored in your address, beginning at, "So far as regards, &c.," to the close of the sentence, would be calculated to bring me into collision with the administration, which would be productive of no good to the country, and some embarrassment to me.

"My conversations on the subject of patronage, have been uniformly of the same character as those we had last summer, both to the friends and opponents of the administration, and I find that my views are approbated, privately, by the most influential and intelligent friends

of Gen. Jackson everywhere, but they are prevented from advocating them openly, by party considerations.

"I was appointed Post Master General, the 1st of July, 1823, and left the Department in March, 1829. General Jackson did not intimate a wish that I should leave the Department, but seeing that my course of policy would not meet the views of the other members of the Administration, I was convinced that its harmony would be disturbed by my continuing in office at Washington, and I intimated to a friend a willingness to retire, or to fill the station I now occupy.

"It is due to General Jackson to say that in my conversations with him, he agreed with me as to the use of patronage, and he expressed the most unqualified approbation of my past course; but I saw that he was surrounded by men, who would take advantage of circumstances to compel him to pursue a policy in regard to appointments, which would require me to relinquish my position. I was convinced that I could not sustain myself against so strong a combination, as would be formed, urged on by applicants for office, under false charges got up against incumbents. To recede, on my part, was out of the question, and I must have fallen, had I not retired, or taken the office I now hold.

"The Bench was only preferred, because I had duties to perform of a private relation, with which I could not dispense.

"I remain of the same opinion that I expressed to you last summer, as to the result of the present contest.

"The opposition of Mr. Clay so far from endangering the re-election of Gen. Jackson, has been necessary to secure it. I do not know respectable men in the West, who supported Gen. Jackson in the late

election, who will not again vote for him against Mr. Clay. Unless a change take place, the whole West will vote for Jackson.

"In the scramble for the Presidency, there is ground to fear that the Bank may be lost; and also the protective system. The government is endangered by the excited conduct of political partisans.

"Very truly yours,

"JOHN MCLEAN.

"H. V. SOMERVILLE, Esquire."

His library was a remarkably fine one of about two thousand volumes.

Chief Justice Chase was, for a short time, a tutor in his family, and then studied law under the Hon. William Wirt.

Judge Chase told C. B. Tiernan, that he had frequently been at Luke Tiernan's house, before C. B. Tiernan was born.

The families of William Wirt also, and Luke Tiernan were united by the ties of the closest intimacy and friendship.

Miss Catherine Wirt, who married Hon. Alexander Randall, of Annapolis, was a very intimate friend of Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan, and her letters, which were given to Mrs. Dr. Barton Brune by C. B. Tiernan, were of the most confidential character.

Miss Elizabeth Wirt, who was the wife of Admiral Goldsborough, was also very intimate with Mr. Tiernan's family, and Charles Tiernan rendered some assistance in looking up quotations, and in other ways, to Mrs. William Wirt, in a Volume which she published upon the "Language of Flowers," a work which was much

sought after, at the time, particularly by young ladies of a sentimental turn of mind.

George Tyler Bigelow, afterwards Chief Justice of Massachussetts, passed a year in his family in 1830–1831, as tutor to his children.

In the 5th Volume of the Proceedings of the Massachussetts Historical Society, there is a frontis-piece portrait of the Hon. George Tyler Bigelow, and a Memoir of him by George B. Chase, which was read at the meeting, on April 10, 1890.

The following is taken from pages 459 to 470—some of the letters having been furnished for this sketch, by C. B. Tiernan.

"George Tyler Bigelow, Seventh Chief Justice of Massachussetts, born October 6, 1810, died April 12, 1878, graduated at Harvard, in 1829.

"His Father determined to send him South, in order to find a situation, as a teacher of the classics. * * *

"His attempts to find a situation which would give him sufficient leisure for his own pursuits were rewarded, in the spring of 1830, by the offer and acceptance of the position of tutor to the children of Henry Vernon Somerville, a gentleman honorably prominent in public and private life, then living at his seat, Bloomsbury, about five miles from Baltimore.

"Without the vexation and trouble of a petty school," he writes to his parents, "I shall have . . . much leisure for my private pursuits, and more than all, an opportunity of enjoying the society and advantages of a large city."

Passages from Mr. Bigelow's letters throw a pleasant glimpse upon his life at Bloomsbury:—

"A month's residence in Mr. Somerville's family has convinced me that I have much reason to congratulate myself on my good fortune. There is so much here to contribute to my improvement, as well as comfort and happiness, that I am persuaded no equally advantageous situation, all things considered, could have fallen to my lot. I have the charge of five children, to whom I devote about five hours *per diem*. Two of them are studying the languages; Tiernan, the eldest, who is about fifteen years of age, was withdrawn from St. Mary's College to be placed under my care. He is considerably advanced in French and Latin, and consequently it is rather a pleasure to instruct him. . . . I have the command of a library of two thousand volumes, collected in Europe, forming one of the most valuable sources of information; and I am confident that the society and conversation of Mr. Somerville will be of much use to me.

"I find him ready and willing to communicate with me on all subjects. . . . The society which I meet here is all of the *haut ton* of Baltimore, among whom I felt sufficiently awkward until the Brookville rust was worn off. Literary and fashionable people,—beaux, belles, *literati*,—all meet here. . . . I am following your advice, and have commenced Blackstone. I find it easy to comprehend on account of the perspicacity with which it is written, and amusing and interesting on account of the subject on which it treats. Whether I inherit it from you, or, as Natty Bumpo would express it, 'whether it is the nature of the beast,' or the result of education, I know not; I always had an irresistible inclination to become a lawyer. I remember that in the earliest day-dreams of childhood, I used to look

forward to the time when I could sport the 'green bag,' and *look wise*, give advice, and plead causes as the summit of my wishes. I cannot but think it a glorious profession."

In his last letter from Maryland to his mother, Mr. Bigelow wrote: —

"I perceive by the tone of my father's letter that he cherishes great anticipations of witnessing on my return a vast increase in my mental attainments. I hope that he will be more moderate in his expectations. He should remember that my college life was squandered in idleness and folly; that when I left Massachussetts for the South I was a mere boy without any knowledge of books or men; and that consequently I have had much to learn and everything good to gain. When I look back and recall the feelings and opinions with which I left you, I can with difficulty realize now that I ever cherished them."

Eleven months were passed by Mr. Bigelow at Bloomsbury, and with both host and hostess he soon became a great favorite. Very pleasing in manners and appearance, he had the peculiar good fortune for a lad of nineteen to see much of a society which, in those days less formal and restrained than that of New England, was not more conspicuous for hospitality than for beauty and gracious manners, the charm of which had already won for the women of Baltimore a reputation that had crossed the then difficult ocean. In parting from the Somervilles he received the kindest assurances of their personal interest in his future career. And now, more than fifty years since Mr. Bigelow left that

happy household, never to see any member of it again, Mr. Somerville's surviving brother, Charles Tiernan, sends to the author the pleasant message that he "well remembers Mr. Bigelow as a handsome young man; that the family were exceedingly fond of him, and greatly regretted his departure, always holding him in the kindest remembrance and speaking of him with the highest regard."

On his return to Watertown his family were delighted with the improvement eighteen months of change had wrought in him. "He left home," wrote his sister, "a boy with the ways of a boy, and returned to it a man. I have never, I think, seen," she continued, "a young man so much improved by foreign study and travel as my brother George seemed to be by his residence in Maryland."

He was soon hard at work in his father's office, satisfying that parent by his industry; his days were spent over law books, his evenings given to miscellaneous reading. It had been his practice at Bloomsbury to copy passages from authors he thought perfect in form and expression; and this habit he now resumed, helping to form for himself that excellent style in composition which afterwards characterized his legal opinions. He accompanied his father to and from the terms of the country courts, and sat by his side as he fought his cases with a vehemence which is yet remembered at the Middlesex Bar. In close communion with that veteran lawyer, the young student perfected himself in the fundamental principles of law. Two years were thus spent with no holiday but the New England Sabbath, and with few hours of leisure save the short evenings of a quiet country household.

Soon after he came of age he began an interesting correspondence with Mr. Somerville. His first letter to Maryland shows how rapid was his development:—

WATERTOWN, MASS., Jan. 28, 1832.

MY DEAR SIR,—

I should have written to you shortly after my return to New Englnnd, according to the promise I made you when we parted, had I not been prevented by the number and variety of the avocations and duties imposed upon me by the study of my profession. To be candid with you I have felt not a little diffidence at the thought of *commencing* a correspondence with you, because I well know the advantages and pleasure of an epistolary intercourse would be wholly in my favor, and that I should in some measure be subjecting you to an irksome and profitless task.

I cannot forbear to avail myself of the opportunity to express to you the gratification with which I look back upon the year I passed in your family. Your own good humor and good taste gave zest and enjoyment to your improving society; your extensive library afforded delight and instruction to my desultory mind, and the amiability and intelligence of your children lightened the burdens and enlivened the dullness of ordinary tuition. The relation in which I stood to your family would necessarily render the situation, in some respects, unpleasant and galling to any one who entertained a due and proper pride of character, for it can be said of private tutors, as Shylock said of his persecuted nation, that "sufferance is the badge of all our tribe;" but I owe it to the kindness and friendship you manifested towards me to say that my situation was as little so as

the circumstances of the case would permit. I had the pleasure of observing your name among the members of the National republican convention, who have placed Mr. Clay before the people, in an authoritative and direct manner, as a candidate for the Presidency. The address, so unanimously adopted, seems to me to be intended rather for the enlightened and high-minded than for the prejudiced and unifo med part of our community. It is in too lofty a tone, too much in the spirit of a cold and calculating moralist, to be fully understood, comprehended, and felt by the great mass of the people. It is an old maxim with us that "an ounce of fact is worth a pound of preaching;" and it would have been better, on this principle, to have dealt out one or two sturdy and undeniable realities, than to have published such a long and prosing homily under the sanction of the convention. The contest, however, I fear, is a desperate one, and the only encouragement to further resistance is the satisfaction of finally dying with a better grace. . . .

Mr. Somerville's reply was the first of a number of letters to Mr. Bigelow, extracts from several of which are here given: —

My Dear Sir, —

I received your letter in due season, and am quite gratified you have not forgotten us. It was only the evening before the arrival of your letter that we were speaking of you, and my whole family expressed surprise that you had not written. Had I known your post-office, I should have given you some intimation that we had not yet crossed the Stygian

Lake, and that, in memory of you, we still have pork and beans. The truth is, you ought to have written sooner, it was your duty to have done so; for you left a character with us that would do honor to any man, and besides, you ought to have known that I felt some interest in your future career. I write in candor and not in compliment. You have youth, talents, and ambition; and if you exert all the attributes which God and nature have given you, you have it in your power to be distinguished. Nevertheless, in your course through life there are some evils which the vessel of your adventure must endeavor to avoid. The first of these impediments is the rock of extra modesty, which is not very remote from that of *mauvaise honte;* if your hopes are shipwrecked upon either, it will be doing injustice to your skill as a pilot. . . . The next obstruction which opposes itself to your prospect of distinction is your undaunted admiration of female beauty. This is a kind of *ignis fatuus* in which there is no positive danger in itself; but a student of law who wishes to become eminent in his profession should admit with great caution the distracting influence of that dear little divinity called woman. The transition is not very natural from love to politics, but it is of easy gradation from women to addresses, of which I shall speak presently. I remember in one of our political talks you remarked to me that your opinion of General Jackson was by no means so unfavorable as mine. I think enough, and more than enough, has transpired since you left us to prove that my estimate of the hero's mind and character scarcely did justice to the ignorance of the one or the degradation of the other.

John Randolph said in his speech at Richmond, which

perhaps you have read, that "he did not know whether the dissolution of the Cabinet was owing to Van Buren's head or to Margaret Eaton's———; but at any rate he was glad of it."

I have been much engaged of late in preparing an address to the people of Maryland, in obedience to a a resolution of the National Convention. . . . I have, in every part of this appeal, endeavored to make facts the basis of the whole superstructure, simply throwing in here and there a little spice in the way of illustration. Your comment on the address of the convention is perfectly correct. It is a political 30th of January sermon. . . .

Believe me, I greatly miss your society and our frequent chit-chats, and that you are respectfully remembered through my whole family.

MAY 23.

The Central Committee of Baltimore has ordered five tnousand copies of my addresss, but whether it will produce much good effect in our State is a doubtful matter. We still enjoy good health and spirits, and at this very delightful season you will be pleased to see how much Bloomsbury has improved. My orchards have grown beyond my hopes; and the cutting of trees, and particularly the antiquated chestnuts in the field below, have opened to the view from my front door a prospect of nearly three thousand fruit trees. The bloom is magnificent, and exhibits every variety of hue.

Your successor continued with me until a few days since, and has now removed to Florida. He was amiable, but no companion for me; how much! of a long winter's evening I missed our agreeable and instructive conversations! Believe me I shall ever remember with

feelings of gratification your very kind and gentlemanlike deportment while a member of my household. . . . Let me know what you think of the address.

Oct. 9, 1832.

I have written you twice, and Tiernan once, since we received your first letter. How happens it that you have never since written? Have you forgotten us, have our letters never reached you; or is your time absorbed in law, politics, and love? As you will have learned before this reaches you, our party was beaten in Baltimore by nearly five thousand votes. The Irish population controlled the vote. Mr. Luke Tiernan was a candidate for the house of Assembly; and while both friends and foes admitted the purity of his politics and the excellence of his character, and while all acknowledge that as President of the Hibernian Society, his time and his purse had ever been freely given in kindness to his emigrating countrymen for nearly forty years, yet still he was deserted by those whom he had most befriended, for the sake of striplings in politics of whom the people knew nothing save and except that they electioneered under the Jackson banner.

This was not all; the morning after the contest, the partisans of the hero shrouded the door of Mr. Tiernan's counting-house with black crepe and low verses in ridicule of his defeat. Such is Jacksonism in Baltimore! . . .

Miss Fanny Kemble is playing wonders in New York, and the Nullifiers the devil in South Carolina. There is one comfort, at any rate,—these Southern madcaps cannot nullify the graces of pretty women. For myself, unsought, unseen, I had rather be under the

government of Miss Fanny and legislate in her own little capitol all the days of my life, than be subject to a Southern confederacy, headed by Calhoun or McDuffie, with the seat of government no man knows where, and the sort of government God only knows what.

We walked through the peach orchard to-day which you helped to plant. You would be surprised at its wonderful growth. I could not refrain from laughing at the recollection of the planting scene; 'twas pretty much like running from post to pillar,—you, with your lank roundabout, something like Peter Slimmel with his seven-league boots, and then my long, graceless flannel gown, the breeze of Boreas throwing it sky-high like Randolph's similes. * * * "

In June, 1835, Mr. Bigelow opened an office at No. 10 Court St., Boston, and in order to become known, at the suggestion of the Hon. Abbot Lawrence, whose wife, Katharine Bigelow, was his cousin, he took lodgings at the Bromfield House, then a favorite old coaching house.

The nomination of General Harrison, for President, by the Whigs of Maryland, induced the following letter:

"HENRY V. SOMERVILLE, ESQ.
"BALTIMORE, MD.
"BOSTON, January 23, 1836.

"MY DEAR SIR:

"I could hardly believe my own eyes, when I saw your name appended to the official account of the proceedings of the late Whig Convention in your State, which nominated William Henry Harrison as a candidate for the Presidency. I had suppposed that *you*, at least, 'faithful among the faithless found,' would stand firm in the

support of the only man (Daniel Webster) now before the People, fully worthy of the highest honors of the Constitution, and I cannot now reconcile the sanction, which you have given, to the nomination of your Convention, with what I have previously known of your political principles; but by supposing that you must have yielded your own predilictions and opinions, to the will of a majority.

"So then, we are to have William Henry Harrison for the next President! and why? Because he gained a *doubtful* glory, in a tomahawk fight at Tippecanoe! and is military fame, supposing it to be as well earned as Napoleon's, to constitute a claim to the suffrages of a free people, for the highest civic office in their gift? Ought it not rather to be an obstacle in the way of any man who aspires to political preferment? For my own part, I will always throw my vote against any one, no matter what his political principles might be, who claims office as a reward of military achievements; because I will not aid in perpetuating in our young republic this 'noxious race of heroes,' nor intrust the liberties of our country in a hand accustomed only to wield the sword. We have had enough of Chieftains, and military despotism during the past seven years, without adding another baneful precedent for posterity to follow; nor could I reconcile it, with my opposition to Jackson in the outset, to support any man who asks for office with precisely similar claims. I put it to you, as an avowed supporter of Harrison's pretensions, if he would ever been thought of as a candidate for the Presidency, had it not been for the reputation he has as a successful Captain? And I ask of you, too, as a candid man, if the party with which you have been identified,

did not, as far back as 1823, make it a serious objection to Jackson's nomination, that his military talents and fame were dangerous and alarming qualifications for the Chief Magistrate of our republic to possess.

"The case is a plain one, and I read in it, sad omens of my country. It is not asked, who is the best qualified for the office! It is not required that long public services, eminent talents, unsullied integrity and high political principles should be combined in one individual—nay, all these are trifling, valueless and to be disregarded, but the great question is, who is the most *available* candidate to be found to be run into office, by dazzling the eyes of the people with the false glare of military glory. And thus it comes to pass, that the Clerk of a County Court in Ohio, a man of defective education, limited capacity, and slight experience in politics, is preferred to a long tried public servant, the ablest defender of the Constitution, the eminent statesman and jurist, whom friends and foe alike honor: because the former has the title of General, and is supposed to have assisted in killing some few Indians on our Western frontier. I tremble at the consequences of this new doctrine of available candidates it substitutes false and uncertain standards of judging of men; instead of the sure and safe criterion of merit, it is making a compromise between expediency and right; it is sacrificing principle for the sake of success.

"I can never consent to palter with my sense of duty, nor give up one inch of ground, in order to to secure the mere *name* of success, and I believe there is no surer method of ruining your own cause, than to attempt to substitute, in the place of principle, false standards of acting and judging.

"One thing is certain, that, in the coming contest, unless WEBSTER should decline, Massachussetts will give her electoral vote to him, and although in so doing, she may be alone in her glory, still she will have been true to her principles, and to her candidate, and have given a vote, of which she may ever be proud.

"We offered to the nation, a candidate whose high claims are not denied; and it now only remains for us to stand by our illustrated Senator to the last.

"I have been so negligent a correspondent in time past, that I fear you will think I have almost forgotten you, but it is not so.

"If you knew how much pleasure I take in recalling the incidents of the year I passed at Bloomsbury; how strongly my character and feelings were influenced in that important period of my life by your counsels and opinions, and by the rich stores I gathered from your Library, you could ask no profession or remembrance, or special punctuality in correspondence. I occasionally hear of you and yours, by means of a stray Baltimorean, who finds his way into this Northern region.

"I am glad that you still retain your youthfulness and gaiety, notwithstanding that the honors of paternity have come so thick and fast upon you.

"This life is surely too short to be passed in gloom or discontent, The philosophy of Epicurus and Christianity alike, teach us to improve the passing hour. Pale death will come soon enough, "liquenda tellus et domus et placens uxor," without needless anticipations of evil on our part; and it is our duty, as well as our happiness, to enjoy the blessings which are given to us. Your children, those I mean who were my pupils, must have changed much since I saw them. Tiernan, I

suppose, is a young man of eighteen, just starting in life. I feel much interest in his welfare and happiness. Miss Ann Rebecca, too, must ere this, have blushed into blooming womanhood, and if her maturity has realized the promise of her childhood, she will doubtless make a fascinating woman. I hope they both cherish for me as kind a remembrance, as can ever be felt towards a task master. James, Henry, and Agnes, are, I presume, still struggling up the hill of knowledge; ask them if they remember that portion of the way which they travelled over in my company.

"I sometimes wish I could see, once more, the group that used to be collected in the little school room, around the green table. I often, in imagination, recall it. I hope they do not regard me, in the light of a grim Pluto set over them, to compel them to study; or if they do the time will come when they will deeply appreciate the restraints which were imposed upon them.

"There is much truth in the old adage of 'Kissing the rod.'

"I am still in this city of Puritans, in the practice of my profession—the law—with the prospect before me, which usually opens before young Barristers.

"In England the motto of the Bar is, 'Sixty, and a coronet,' in our land of republican simplicity, it is changed to 'Sixty, and a competency.'

"Should you ever wander so far north as Boston, you will find me in our Inns of Court, probably waiting for a brief.

"I will promise to protect you, while here, from incendiary pamphlets and anti-slavery fanatics, and to show you the most thriving and prosperous people on the globe.

"You could not spend your time or money, in a better way, than in looking over our institutions, and in studying the habits of our people.

"A month in the summer, I am sure, would be passed by you most agreeably in our northern Metropolis—why will you not come and try?

"I have written this letter '*currente calamo*,' fearing that if I laid down, or even mended my pen, I should not finish it. Excuse the haste in which it is written; and encourage me to write you a better one, by giving me an early reply.

"Present my respects and remembrances to Mrs. Somerville, and believe me,

"Yours, most Respectfully

"and Truly,

"GEORGE TYLER BIGELOW."

Mr. Somerville's company was much sought after, on account of his agreeable manners, and cultivated conversation.

The following letters to him, from Charles Carroll, are an evidence of the friendship that existed between them:

"HENRY V. SOMERVILLE, ESQ.,

"BLOOMSBURY,

"BALTIMORE, CO.,

"DOUGHOREGAN MANOR,

"December, 22, 1834.

"DEAR SOMERVILLE:

"Mr. Clay, and several gentlemen from Washington and Baltimore, are spending Christmas here.

"According to your promise, I hope you will pack your trunk for a few days, and join us on Wednesday by 4 o'clock.

"I can promise you egg nog, &c., &c.

"Merry Christmas! if you are disposed to make it so.

"Truly yours,

"CHARLES CARROLL.

"Please to let me hear from you, and direct to Ellicott's Mills."

Another note says:

"DEAR SOMERVILLE:

"Some friends will dine with me (sans facon) on Friday.

"Bring up a good saddle horse, as we shall hunt Saturday morning.

"Yours truly,

"CH. CARROLL.

"February 18th."

Mr. Somerville wrote very pretty verses, as well as serious prose.

The following was written in an album:

"I saw the following verses in Miss Gay Bernard's Album, which had been written by Mrs. General Winfield Scott:

"Women have *many* faults, we know—
The men have only *two*.
There's nothing ever right, they say,
There's nothing right they do!"

MARIA MAYOCOTT S.

Under this I wrote:

"The men have many faults we know!
And girls are naughty too,

They match each other wondrous well,
In everything they do!

"For, if the men do nothing right,
And never say what's true—
What pretty fools must women be—
To Love them, as they do!
"H. V. SOMERVILLE."

The following verses were written by him, shortly after his Marriage:

"THE SWEET LITTLE GIRL THAT I LOVE!

"What I prize most, and what I adore,
'Tis the sweet little Girl that I love!
My soul to high Heaven, seems ready to soar,
When I think of the Girl that I love!
If my days are too happy, 'tis when I am near
The sweet little Girl that I love;
And if they should ever be dashed with a tear,
'Tis still for the Girl that I love.

"If in this wide world, I can feel trust in aught,
'Tis alone in the Girl that I love,
If I learn to be true, the lesson is taught
By the dear little Girl that I love.
And when for soft pleasures, my soul is prepared,
'Tis with the dear Girl that I love;
And, if I should pray that my life may be spared,
'Tis for the dear Girl that I love.

"What object on earth, to my heart can I press,
Like the dear little Girl that I love,
The air that I live on, I value far less,
Than the sweet little Girl that I love;
I feel that existence itself, would be vain,
Were it not for the Girl that I love,—
With her, all is pleasure, without her all is pain,
The dear, sweet little Girl that I love.

"H. V. SOMERVILLE.

"MY OWN DEAR WIFE."

The paper upon which these verses are written is very much worn, showing that the verses had been very often read, and that the feeling which had dictated them, was valued and appreciated, by her to whom they had been addressed; and Mr. Somerville, in his last Will and Testament, which was dated August 1, 1837, gave evidence that the sentiments of his early life had been preserved unimpaired to the end.

After the usual commencement, " * * and being desirous to settle my worldly affairs, and thereby be the better prepared to leave this world, when it shall please God, to call me hence," * * * and a few legacies, he says:

" * * Having the most perfect confidence in the prudence and capacity of my dear wife, Rebecca; and sensible of her having most faithfully discharged to my entire satisfaction all the various duties of a Wife and Mother—as an evidence, therefore, of my regard and esteem, I do give and devise unto my dear Wife Rebecca, all my estate, real, personal and mixed, to her and to her heirs forever. * * * "

H. V. Somerville died August 29, 1837.

His brother, WILLIAM CLARKE SOMERVILLE, born March 25, 1790, was a gentleman of elegant manners and appearance, and of abilities which gave promise of considerable distinction.

This picture of WM. C. SOMERVILLE is taken from a small engraving in the possession of C. B. Tiernan.

In 1811, he became engaged to be married to Miss Sarah Conyers, of Richmond, Virginia, a young lady of beauty and refinement, who unfortunately lost her life, in the dreadful fire in the Richmond Theatre, on December 26, 1811, on which occasion, the Governor of the State, and upwards of seventy other persons also perished.

His friend, Mr. Norman Randolph, announced the sad news to him, in this letter the following day:

"Exert all your fortitude and Philosophy, my dearest Friend, to bear the most unparalelled affliction.

"Last night, The Theatre, with seven hundred persons in it, took fire, and it was nearly consumed before the fire was discovered.

"Mrs. Gallego, and her Niece, have fallen victims to the devouring flames. James Gibbon, in attempting to save Miss Conyers, perished with her.

"You have my tenderest sympathy—to offer consolation, is impossible.

"Your true Friend,

"N. RANDOLPH.

"December 27, 1811.

"WILLIAM C. SOMERVILLE, Esquire, Washington."

There have been few accidents which have produced a more lasting impression than this—and its effects

WILLIAM C. SOMERVILLE.

upon the people of Virginia, were evident for many years.

Mr. Somerville travelled extensively in Europe in the years of 1818 and 1819.

C. B. Tiernan has quite a number of his Note books, which are full of interesting observations upon the people whom he saw, and whom he met, personally, and upon the Countries that he visited.

Among his Letters of Introduction, is the following, from Marshal Grouchy, who came to the United States after the battle of Waterloo—having been exiled from 1815 to 1819.

"MAJOR SOMERVILLE,

"New York.

"MARSHAL COMTE DE GROUCHY.

"Marshal Grouchy is very glad to have an opportunity to give Major Somerville a proof of his particular regard, in forwarding him with letters of introduction for his daughter, the Marchioness D'Ormesson; and his friend, the Marquis de Boisgelin.

"He regrets extremely not to have been at home, when Major Somerville took the trouble to come to take leave of him.

"He hopes he will accept of his best wishes for his happy passage.

"PHILADELPHIA, November 28th."

Mr. Thomas Law, who was a brother of Lord Ellenborough, and who had married Miss Eliza Parke Custis, a grand-daughter of Mrs. Washington, sends the following letter by him:

"To Lady Rumbold,
"Per favor of Major Somerville.
"Washington, Dec. 17, 1817.

"Dear Sister:

"This will introduce you to Major Wm. Somerville, a country gentleman, who is travelling for pleasure and improvement. You will gratify me by any attention shown to him.

"You know that I am become a farmer. * * * I have planted a great number of trees, and I am very much interested in agriculture and horticulture.

"I have been chosen President of an Agricultural Society and must therefore endeavor to set a good example.

"This country is introducing every European improvement, and is rapidly advancing. All the internal taxes will be struck off this year, as the customs or duties are more than sufficient for annual expenses, and to pay off the War debt.

"You do not write me of Charles, of Sir John and Lady Grenville, and of my two nieces. Tell me everything concerning them.

"My son John has another boy, which will be christened Edmund.

"My grandson, Thomas, is a fine child.

"My daughter, Mrs. Rogers (Mrs. Lloyd N. Rogers, of "Druid Hill" Park, Baltimore), will soon have a little one.

"My country place I have called Tusculum. I wish you could see me here. I long to be with you, and must, if possible, cross the channel once more.

"God bless you.

"Your most affectionate brother,

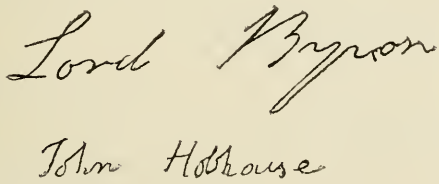
"T. Law."

He became acquainted with Lord Byron, in Venice in May 1819, as he mentions in his "Letters from France."

And C. B. Tiernan, has two pieces of paper; on one of which, is written in their own hand:

"Lord Byron,
"John Hobhouse,"
and on the other,
"Lord Byron,
"John Hobhouse,
"the second time, May 17."

Fac-simile of the first one is here given.



Lord Byron was very partial to Americans, and said that he would rather have a bow from an American, than an invitation to take snuff with an Emperor.

Mr. Somerville attended the grand Ball, given by the Duke of Wellington, who was in command at that time, in Paris, to the Duchess of Berry.

His invitation is:

"A Monsieur,
"Monsieur Somerville.
"Le Duc de Wellington,

"Prie Monsieur Somerville, delui faire l'honneur de venir passer le soiree chez lui, Jeudi procham.

"Le 2d d'Avril, 1818.

"Les Monsieurs sont pries, de venir en uniforme."

He took great interest in the contest of the South American States for their Independence; and in 1820 he received the Commission of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army of Venezuela, which, at that time, was one of the "United States of Colombia," and a grant of ten thousand acres of land in recognition of his services to their cause.

General Juan D'Evreux, Commander of the "Foreign Legion of Liberation," was greatly attached to him, and under many obligations to him.

The following, are two of his Letters to Mr. Somerville—one is,

"LIVERPOOL, 27 March, 1820.

"MY DEAR SOMERVILLE:

"You know my heart, and that I should dread an acquaintance with myself, could I be capable of ingratitude to the man who has so much befriended me as you have done.

"I last had the pleasure of writing to you by Mr. Burrowes, when I candidly related to you how things are with me, and that if Mr. Robert Oliver should be in sufficient funds of mine, (which I much fear, he is not) that the three hundred and twenty seven pounds which I owe you, would be faithfully discharged, with interest from the 8th of August 1818.

"I have involved myself dreadfully with this Legion.

The provisioning and chartering the ships—equipping and providing the troops, far exceeded the calculation I first made, and the patriot Government, as yet, has not contributed one dollar towards defraying the enormous expenses I have been at. Indeed it was too great an undertaking for any one individual, not better supported than I have been. * * * *

"Adieu, my dear Somerville.

"Believe me ever to be

"Your most warmly attached friend,

"J. D'Evreux.

"Wm. C. Somerville."

Another is:

"London, 3rd October, 1824.

"My Dear Major:

"It pains me beyond measure that I have not had it in my power to make you the remittance before now. In truth it has been utterly out of my power, in consequence of the payment of all our debentures being suspended until a written order comes to the Minister, Hurtado, from the Colombian government to pay us out of the new loan lately negotiated here. * * * *

"I only went you to set me the example, and take to yourself a good wife—for there is no use going out of this life like a rotten stick without leaving something behind us. * * * *

"I have passed a most agreeable time in making the tour of this Country and of France, with my friends, Mr. Robert Oliver and Mr. Richard Caton.

"They both received every possible attention while here.

"I have only parted with them a few days since at

Holkham, where we met the Duke of Sussex, who enquired after you most particularly.

"I told his Royal Highness that you sent him one of your books by me, and I am now getting one bound like the others to present to him with your best respects and compliments.

"He paid Mr. Oliver and Mr. Caton the most marked attention, and gave them a dinner, at which he had all his liberal friends to meet them.

"The Duke of Wellington had them to visit him at his seat at Strathfieldsav.

"But from being so great an admirer of the gallant Duke, as we knew Mr. Oliver to be, he seems rather disappointed in the great man, which I rather think, must be a disappointment to the Catons.

"You would be astonished at the change in Mrs. Patterson,* who is quite re-established, and looks as lovely as ever.

"Miss Caton,† is still the same interesting creature, not in the least changed, either in person or manners. She inquired after you particularly.

"Poor Lloyd Rogers seems quite bewildered, he is so delighted with Europe, where all is new and novel to him.

"He is now taking your old tour to Italy. * * * *

"Adieu, my dear Somerville, and believe me to be

"Yours most affectionately,

"J. D'Evreux."

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*Mrs. Robert Patterson, formerly Miss Mary Caton. She married the Marquis of Wellesly, in October, 1825.

†Miss Elizabeth Caton; she married Baron Stafford, in May, 1836.

The Somerville family were intimate friends of General Henry Lee, "Light Horse Harry Lee," of the Revolution; and with his family.

C. B. Tiernan has the Commission of Henry Lee, Jr., as Major in the 36th Regiment of Infantry; to date from April 8, 1813, which is signed by James Madison, President of the United States, and by James Monroe.

They also had the honor of assisting General Lee's family in business transactions.

The following letter from Mr. Charles Carter Lee to H. V. Somerville, written only a few weeks before Mr. Somerville's death, shows the pleasant and cordial relations that always existed between the two families.

"H. V. SOMERVILLE, Esq;

"BLOOMSBURY,

"BALTIMORE, July 12, 1837.

"MY DEAR SIR:

"Hearing that you are in town, I have made an effort to see you, but in vain.

"When will you be in town again? I am at my brother-in-law's, Mr. Marshall's, right behind the Unitarian Church, on Hamilton street, where I shall be happy to see you, or hear when I can meet you in town or at home, though I had rather defer the pleasure of a visit to Mrs. Somerville until it should be unmingled with the annoyance of business, which, you know, is my detestation.

"In the meantime, my best respects to her, with the asssurance

"that I am,

"Yours as ever,

"C. C. LEE.

"To H. V. Somerville, Esq."

L. T. Brien writes to C. B. Tiernan.

"URBANA, Maryland, June 14, 1898.

"MY DEAR CHARLEY:

" * * * * A great deal of my time, in my youth, when not at College, was spent at "Bloomsbury" the estate of my Uncle and guardian, Henry V. Somerville.

"I always understood, that part of the extensive library of books, in their handsome bookcases; some of the oil portraits; and a certain quantity of the silver ware in use, came to Uncle Somerville, from his brother, Wm. C. Somerville, of St. Mary's County, who received them from Light Horse Harry Lee, perhaps under a chattel Mortage or in some similar way.

"Among the portraits and paintings that I recall, were one of Washington by Gilbert Stuart, one of Peyton Randolph, President of the first Continental Congress, and one of Lafayette—these three I bought. The one of Washington, I sold for $200.00 to John B. Morris, Sr. more than forty years ago, Randolph's was lost in Philadelphia, and Lafayette's, I gave to my namesake, Brien Berry, of San Francisco.

"There were also portraits of Jane Shore, Nell Gwynn, and of a woman in a Nun's dress. Wm. C. Somerville's portrait taken in France in 1818, and his fine marble bust, made in Italy. Many other pictures and fine engravings, which I can now barely recall to memory.*

"With the seven boys and three girls of the family, I, made the eleventh person, and some six or seven of us

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*Some of these are now in the possession of Mrs. Julia D. Shields, of Natchez, Mississippi.

younger ones, had our meals in a room different from that of the older members of the family.

"At the family table, the Somerville silver was used. I forgot the crest, but the motto was, 'Sola nobilitat virtus.' 'Virtue alone ennobles.'

"At our table we used silver which was marked with a Squirrel, and the Motto. 'Non incautus futuri.' 'Not unmindful of the future.' Of course I was very familiar with this silver, but like any boy, paid no special attention to it.

"During 1864 and 1865, I was Chief of Staff of General William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, son of Gen. R. E. Lee.

"Miss Frances Fisher—afterwards the well known authoress "Christian Read," (whose brother, Fred Fisher, was one of our escort), sent me a very beautiful white silk pennant, and one evening in Camp, I suggested to my Chief, that we ought to put some legend on that pennant. He replied: why not put my Crest and Motto on it—a Squirrel, and, "Non incautus futuri."

"Then there came back to me at once the memory of the knives, forks and spoons of my youth; and I told the grandson of Light Horse Harry, then and there all about them and their history. * * * "

"After the death of General Henry Lee in 1818, Wm. C. Somerville purchased "Stratford," in Westmoreland County, Virginia, from the family, and it became his residence, until his death.

He wrote several works which showed considerable literary ability.

His "Letters from Paris, Upon the Causes and Consequences of the French Revolution," published in 1822, 390 pages: and his "Essays By a Citizen of Virginia,"

400 pages: are both in the Peabody, and Maryland Historical Society's Libraries,

In regard to the first one, the Reverend Jared Sparks, the distinguished Historian and Biographer, writes to him as follows:

"BALTIMORE, JUNE 13, 1823.

"MY DEAR SIR:

"I hope that you will pardon me, for not sooner acknowledging your very polite and kind attention, in sending me your late work.

"My occupations were such, that I was not able to read it immediately with as much attention as I desired.

"Allow me to thank you now, for the high gratification which I have received from its perusal.

"I have been especially delighted with the graphic and sprightly manner in which you narrate the recent political events in France.

"Indeed, I could not point to particular passages, for I have been instructed and entertained with the whole.

"Permit me to hope, that our Literature may receive future acquisitions from a person so well able to add to its ornament and riches.

"With high esteem,

"I am Sir,

"Yours, Very Truly,

"JARED SPARKS."

ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN, the distinguished Irish patriot, writes to him, as follows:

"LEINSTER ST., DUBLIN,

"JANUARY 16, 1824.

"DEAR SIR:

"I received your favor of the 10th of November, this

day, while I was making up a parcel for some of my Wilmington (Deleware) friends; whose recollections of my earlier days spent among them are admirable restoratives to one who is in his three-score and thirteenth year, when most other enjoyments fly from his grasp.

"I shall look with anxiety for the work which you have been so good as to forward to me.

"I hope that it will be delivered by a friend to whom I can express myself otherwise than on paper, for your unwonted compliments: and in whom we may retrace, if not the features, yet the mind and manner of his friend.

"That bane of every Country where it has taken place, Church Establishment connected with Government, and which cannot be gotten rid of except by revolution, will keep this island in turmoil and trouble.

"England will never grant that equality of citizenship, which would probably make us one people, and their rivals, in industrious arts.

"You are free from this curse, but there is another excresence which is the Law, by which you also may suffer. Its expense is such, that none but the rich dare sue for justice; and its advocates beard the Church and State and People.

"The wet season, at the time of raising the potato crop for this year's consumption, has rendered that root both scarce and bad; and that being the lowest food for man, I dread the ensuing time.

"England afforded us an immense sum under similar circumstances, which was ill, and well spent here; but it is encouragement for industry, not benevolence, that we want here.

"As to the Holy Alliance, it may be interrupted in its

career by unforeseen events in the political world. I cannot conceive that it will meet with any opposition from this quarter; for it is only carrying into effect, on an universal system, those principles which have been aimed at, in detail, since the accession of the present gentleman's grandfather.

"I beg you to accept the compliments of this family, and to believe me to remain,

"Yours, Very Sincerely,

"ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN.

"I am in daily expectation of my Son's return from the Archipelago, where he commands the Ship 'Cambrian,' to know something of the Greeks.

"Poor Spain!"

MR. SOMERVILLE received the following communication from The "Bunker Hill Monument Association:"

"WM. C. SOMERVILLE, ESQ.,
"*Charge d'affaires, &c.*,
WESTMORELAND COUNTY,
"VIRGINIA.

"BOSTON, March 29, 1825.

"SIR:—

"By order of the Standing Committee of The Bunker Hill Monument Association, I beg leave to inform you, that you were, this day, elected an Honorary Member of that institution.

"Its object is, by the erection of a permanent Monument, to commemorate an event highly interesting in its consequences to the cause of American freedom.

"Should it, as it is hoped, be agreeable to you to be

thus united with the Association, a Certificate of Membership, in due form. will be forwarded to you.

"EDWARD EVERETT,
"Secretary of the Standing Committee."

In July, 1825, Mr. Somerville was appointed by President John Quincy Adams, United States Minister to Sweden.

He was the warm personal friend of Lafayette, who at that time was in the United States, as the Honored Guest of the Nation. And on September 29, 1825, when Lafayette sailed for France, on the U. S. Frigate Brandywine, Mr. Somerville accompanied him.

Mr. Somerville's health was failing at this time, and he died shortly after reaching France.

His Last Will and Testament is dated.

Paris, December 20, 1825, and is witnessed by General d'Evreux, James Brown, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, at Paris, and others; and is certified to. by them, as well as by Mr. J. C. Barnet, Consul of the U. S. at Paris, and by the Secretary of the Legation of the U. S. at Paris, and the Secretary of the Legation of the U. S. at Madrid, who was at that time in Paris, and others.

He leaves his property, principally, to his brother, Henry V. Somerville, after the payment of all his just debts—upon several conditions—among them:

"2d. . That, in consideration of the Commercial misfortune of Mr. Cumberland Dugan Williams, he shall secure in trust to our mutual friend, Mrs. C. D. Williams (who was Miss Elizabeth Pinkney, the eldest daughter of the Hon William Pinkney), the sum of Five

thousand dollars; to be disposed of by her during *coverture*, only by Will, except in case any of her children should be grown up, and she should wish to bestow the legacy upon them, that she may do it.

"In case of widowhood, it is to be at her immediate disposal.

"3d. That as the existence of Slavery is an evil that I deprecate; and wish to mitigate, as far as is consistent with justice to my brother.

"I direct that he shall set free my negro slaves after they shall have served the periods hereinafter specified.

"All those over thirty-five, when they shall have attained the age of forty-two.

"All between thirty and thirty-five, when they are forty.

"All between twenty-five and thirty, when they are thirty-six.

"All between fifteen and twenty, when they are thirty-two; and all under fifteen, when they shall (the males) attained the age of twenty-eight, and (the females) twenty-five.

"N. B.—Jacob, whom I bought, is not to be included in the above, but in justice to the others, he must pay partly for himself; he must pay the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars to my brother—and this I suppose he is prepared to do, as he wanted to pay me $100.00, in part, before I left home.

"It is my wish and request of my brother, that he shall see that the negroes are never ill-treated, and that he shall render their situation as comfortable as he can. * * * * *

"This Will has been most hastily written, and therefore my Brother must interpret it liberally.

"I am so weak from bad health, that it is painful for me to write. * * * * * * "

He had always been on the most intimate terms of personal friendship, with the Marquis De Lafayette; and the following letters from Lafayette, to his brother, H. V. Somerville, are an evidence of the high consideration in which he was held, and the warm attachment which existed between them.

"La Grange, January 20, 1826.

"My Dear Sir:—

"It is to me a very painful, but sacred duty, to be among the first to convey the dire information of your having lost an excellent Brother, and I, a much valued friend, who on the last moment has honored me with an additional and most precious mark of his affection.

"You know that during our passage, and since our arrival in France, the health of Mr. Somerville has been declining.

"However anxious he was, to fulfill his Honorable Mission, he found himself forcibly detained in Paris; nor could he even meet our invitation to await better times in the bosom of our Family, and when his physician yielded to his importunities to let him proceed to the South, every Hope to save him had been given up.

"An account of the lamentable event will be transmitted by the proper authorities. I shall confine myself to his expressed intention to entrust us at Lagrange, with the care of his mortal remains. The affecting wish had been in a recent interview, mentioned with a most friendly earnestness, and was repeated to Dr. Lucas on the very day of his death.

"Amidst the deep feelings of affection, no time was lost, and while my son remained here to watch over the precious charge, I hastened to consult with the Minister and other officers of the United States in Paris, on the method by which duty, respect and affection towards him might best be gratified—their joint opinion being that the Cemetery where two of my grandchildren are deposited, was the proper place.

"But our enquiries respecting the Religious persuasion to which Mr. Somerville belonged, having proved fruitless, we concluded to avoid everything that could give uneasiness to any American creed.

"The respected Remains, which Charles Barnet had from Auxerre, deposited in my House, was from there accompanied by the Consul, Mr. Barnet, and by Mr. Hawley of New York, by the Mayor of this Commune, several invited neighbors, a mourning concourse of people, and both of us, to a grave next to that where lies my Son's daughter.

"Although, uncertain as we were of his Religious persuasion, we made it a point of delicacy towards his family not to wish entering a Roman Catholic Church; we thought there was in one case an act of propriety, and no impropriety in every other case, to accept the offer of the Minister of the parish, to meet us on the ground and say those prayers to which no Protestant can have an objection.

"We are taking measures, to become by an exchange, sole owners of the whole spot; thereby annexing it to the farm; when a grave, a plain monument, and an inscription will consecrate our affection and gratitude.

"And now, my dear Sir, it remains for me to apologize for those details, which, painful as they are, it has

appeared necessary to lay before you and other members of the family. Should anything have been wanting unintentionally, in our performance with the advice of the American public officers here, what we have thought most consonant to your lamented Brother's and your own views; at least there has been no deficiency in our feelings; and in our eagerness on the deplorable occasion to do for the best.

"Be pleased to accept the affectionate condolences and high regard of two sympathizing friends, my Son and myself, to whom my whole family beg to be joined.

"LAFAYETTE."

Another letter, written about a year after the preceding, is as follows:

"MY DEAR SIR:—

"Your affectionate answer has afforded me a deep, though melancholy gratification.

"I shall ever lament the loss of your excellent Brother.

"Ever shall I remember with gratitude the wish he had expressed to connect his last Mansion with the Habitation of La Grange, and the assent you have been pleased to give to our arrangements.

"In consequence of an exchange made with the inhabitants of the *Commune*, under the sanction of the local and superior authorities, the Burying ground has become our family property, and a part of the estate; so that nothing can hereafter trouble us in the possession and management of it.

"That matter, I beg, you will kindly leave to us, and

have the Honor to enclose a copy of the inscription in both languages.

"I beg, my Dear Sir, you will accept the best wishes and grateful regard of your sincere friend,

"LAFAYETTE."

The inscription is:

"WILLIAM CLARKE SOMERVILLE.

"Citoyen des Etats Unis de l'Amerique du Nord Etat de Maryland, Representant du Gouvernement de son pays, pour une mission diplomatique, il mourut a Auxerre le 5 Janvier, 1826.

"Il avait exprime le desir d'etre inhume dans le lieu de Sepulture des habitans de La Grange.

"Ce voeu fut accompli avec Reconnaissance le 19 Janvier, 1826, par son ami Le GENERAL LAFAYETTE."

"Citizen of the United States of North America, State of Maryland, while on a diplomatic mission from the Government of his Country, he departed this life at Auxerre, on the 5th of January, 1826.

"He had expressed a desire to be interred in the burying ground of the inhabitants of La Grange.

"That kind wish has been gratefully fulfilled on the 19th of January, by his friend, GENERAL LAFAYETTE."

Some time after his death, his brother handed many of his papers to Mr. Robert Gilmor, Senior, for preservation.

The following is Mr. Gilmor's acknowledgment:

"Wednesday Morning.

"My Dear Sir:

"I opened your valuable *pacquet*, as soon as you left me this morning, and the more I examined the interesting letters it contained, the more my obligation to you increased upon my mind.

"Indeed, I fear that you have robbed yourself of some letters which your descendants might hereafter value very highly, as being addressed to their Uncle; and so complimentary, too, to his talents and patriotism.

"Should you have, on reflection, any wish to recall them, I beg that you will do so without hesitation, and that *as soon as you please:* lest they should be merged in my arrangements of my Autographs, and disfigured by my inscriptions.

"It is my present intention to leave at my death (if not deposit them before) to the Baltimore Library, where they will be more likely to be preserved for a long period, than in any private family, under our republican system of a division of property; so that should you choose to leave them with me, they can at all times be referred to by any member of your family; and they are likely, thus situated, to become more generally known, than when locked up in your own Secretary.

"You make the exception of Lafayette's *letter*. Now there are *several*, in the parcel which you left with me.

"I only, however, return you enclosed, the one containing the inscription on your brother's Tomb, at Lagrange, presuming that that is the *letter* referred to.

"If I am mistaken, and you meant *all* Lafayette's letters were to be returned, let me know—as I have others of the General of my own, which will serve as specimens.

"My best respects to your good lady, and tell her to

take good care of herself; and not expose herself to cold, as it may produce inflammatory symptoms, and bring on the prevailing disease of peripneumonia, which is insidious, and tends to inflammation of the lungs. Vegetable diet and diaphoretics are the best remedies.

"My physician does not indulge me in higher luxuries for my dinner than rice and milk, and tea and dry toast, for my breakfast.

"Your obliged servant,

"Robert Gilmor.

"H. V. Somerville, Esq."

William Gilmor of William, told C. B. Tiernan that a large part of the papers of his great-uncle, the late Robert Gilmor, Sr., had been purchased by the Smithsonian Institution, in Washington.

Mr. Somerville had become engaged to be married to Miss Cora Livingston, daughter of Hon. Edward Livingston, Secretary of State, under Jackson.

After Mr. Somerville's death, his brother wrote to Mr. Livingston, offering to return his daughter's letters, and received the following reply:

Washington, 12 April, 1828.

"Sir:

"I have received, and sincerely thank you, for your obliging letter.

"Those, you so delicately offer to return, may be enclosed to me, or destroyed, at your option, or indeed, kept, if you prefer it.

"Your brother occupied so high a place in our regard; and is still so sincerely lamented by us, in common with

his other friends, that we cannot but participate largely in the emotions you describe as being caused by the receipt of his papers, which must have recalled strongly to your mind the loss you had sustained.

"I pray you, Sir, to excuse the delay in answering your letter, which has been entirely unavoidable.

"I am, with great respect,

"Your most obedient servant,

"EDW. LIVINGSTON.

"H. V. SOMERVILLE, ESQ."

In the Spring of 1896, C. B. Tiernan received through the kindness of Mr. Henry Du Bellet, United States Consul at Rheims, and his family, communications from the Marquis de Lasteyrie, great grandson of Lafayette, and the present representative of the family; and who was also Mayor of Courpalay, in the Department of Seine et Marne, and also from Monsieur de Robez, the Deputy Mayor, in regard to the restoration of the Tomb of Mr. Somerville.

This matter was most kindly attended to by the Marquis de Lasteyrie; as will appear by the following extracts from some of his letters.

The first letters were written in French; but the later ones in English, of which language he was also a master:

"CHAS. B. TIERNAN, ESQ.,

"11 E. Lexington St.,

"Baltimore.

"123, RUE DE GRENELLE,

"MARCH 25, 1896.

"DEAR SIR:—

"Since I was in receipt of your kind letter of Febru-

ary 28, enclosing a postal order for fifty francs, I have been studying the question of the transfer of the remains of your relative, Mr. Somerville, from the old cemetery where they now lay, to the family burial place in the parish churchyard.

"The expense of transfer will amount to 220 francs, including all repairs to the tomb, iron railing, &c. * *

"Pending your instructions on this point, I shall give instructions for every thing to be ready for the ceremony, which I shall attend with my wife and children when we go down to Lagrange for the Easter holidays.

"I remain,

"Dear Sir,

"Yours Truly,

"LASTEYRIE."

Another is:—

"LAGRANGE,
"COURPALAY,
"SEINE-ET MARNE,
"May 11, 1896.

"DEAR MR. TIERNAN:

"I have delayed answering your kind letter of April 23—with 100 francs enclosed—in order to inform you at the same time, that your wishes have been carried out.

"On April 7, the grave of your distinguished relative was opened in my presence. * * *

"With due respect these remains were placed in a new coffin which had been prepared, and assisted by the parish priest, the nuns of our convent school, and the local authorities, we carried them to their present resting places in the cemetery.

"Pending your instructions, the stone had not been erected on the grave, but this will be done in a few days; as I gave this morning necessary instructions for the re-engraving of the old inscription, and the engraving of the following one below:

"La translation des restes de Mr. W. C. Somerville, dans le lieu de sepulture actuel des habitants de Lagrange, a ete faite le 6 Avril, 1896, par les soins du Marquis de Lasteyrie, maire avec le concours genereux de Mr. C. B. Tiernan, allie a la famille Somerville.

"The two little tomb-stones I mentioned in a former letter, were equally transferred, and the three graves now occupy the same relative position as they did formerly.

"Hoping these arrangements will meet with your approbation, and with renewed thanks for your generous contributions,

"I remain,

"Dear Mr. Tiernan,

"Yours truly,

"LASTEYRIE."

"123, RUE DE GRENELLE,

"JANUARY 14, 1897.

"DEAR SIR:

"I ought to have answered sooner, your kind letter of November 28th, and thank you for the most interesting papers you were good enough to send me.

"As you may suppose, anything from your side of the water is always received with interest at Lagrange. * * *

"If ever your wanderings bring you to France, pray do not forget us.

"I should much like to show you Lagrange, and take you for a pilgrimage to your relative's tomb.

"Hoping that we may meet, somehow, some day,

"I remain, Dear Sir,

"Yours Truly,

"LASTEYRIE."

SOMERVILLE.

MR. SOMERVILLE had a handsome work, in two volumes, published in Edinburgh in 1815, called the "MEMORIE OF THE BARONIAL HOUSE OF SOMERVILLE," by James, Eleventh Lord Somerville, who died in 1677 and continued by his successors to the present time.

There is a long review of it in Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine for 1817, p. 162. Both are in the Peabody Library.

Mr. William C. Somerville visited the family in September, 1818, and wrote the genealogy, which is here abridged, in his copy of the work.

JAMES SOMERVILLE, the son of LORD SOMERVILLE, of Cambusnethan, married a daughter of Inglis of Inglistown, and settled on the estate of KENNOX, in Ayrshire. He was the great grandfather of the present (1818) Somervilles of Maryland and North Carolina.

His son, the second of Kennox, married a daughter of Sir Archibald Fleming, of "Fenn," in Lanarkshire. His son, James Somerville, the third of Kennox, married a daughter of Montgomery of "Asloas." Mrs. Somerville's mother was a sister of the late (1795) Sir Walter Montgomery of "Kistenholme."

James Somerville, the third of Kennox, had several children ; none of whom, except William and John and a daughter, Margaret, who marrried McDonald, left any issue.

He had a third son, James, who emigrated to America, about 1747, and settled and died unmarried, at "SOMERVILLE," NEW JERSEY, which town was settled by, and named after him.

He is referred to in some of the letters here given.

John Somerville, second son of James, and brother of William, the LAIRD OF KENNOX, emigrated to America in the reign of George the second, and settled as a merchant in Maryland. He married a daughter of Colonel George Clarke, of "Bloomsbury," in St. Mary's county, who, with his family, were exiled from NORTH BRITAIN, during the last century, in consequence of their devotion to the house of Stewart in the Rebellion.

(SCOTLAND, after the *Union* with England in 1707, was always called "NORTH BRITAIN," during the last century.)

John Somerville, after the death of Col. Clarke, purchased his estate from the others heirs and became a planter. He died in 1788, leaving three sons, William, and John, and George.

George Somerville, the youngest son served as a surgeon, under Dr. Benjamin Rush in the Revolutionary Army, and died unmarried.

His Certificate, in the handwriting of Dr. Rush, is in the possession of C. B. Tiernan. It is as follows :

"I do hereby certify that Mr. George Somerville lived with me fifteen months as an apprentice, during which time, he was studious and faithful.

"In consequence of my accepting the office of Physician General, in the military hospitals of the United States, in the year 1777, he accepted the office of mate in said hospitals, in which capacity he acted with integrity, industry and humanity.

"He hath attended two courses of my lectures upon Chemistry and the practice of Physic with the greatest diligence and punctuality.

"I beg leave therefore, to recommend him as a young gentleman of great worth, and properly qualified to practice Physic and Surgery; in which business, I sincerely wish him success, reputation, and happiness.

"Given under my hand at Phiadelphia, this 8th day of March, 1780.

"Benj. Rush, &c., &c., &c."

William Somerville, born December 25, 1755, married May 1, 1788, Anna Hebb, born November 27, 1770, died November 2, 1792.

She was the daughter of Vernon Hebb, of Porto Bello, in St. Mary's county, and Anna Hopewell, his wife, daughter of Hugh Hopewell, of Town Creek.

Captain Vernon Hebb, was a very prominent and respectable Citizen of St. Mary's county.

He was a member of the "Council of Safety" during the Revolution, and filled other positions of trust and and importance.

Journal and Correspondence of the Council of Safety, Maryland Archives, Vols. 12 &c.

Wm. Somerville, was an extensive and wealthy planter

Extract from the Inventory of William Somerville, made on the 10th day of March 1807 and filed & recorded in the Register of Wills office the 15th day of April 1807.

Slaves, towit - at Mulberry-fields				Dolls	cts
In the south end of the brick quarter viz:					
Carpenter George	aged	53	years	80	00
Lige	do	37	do	250	00
Abraham	do	25	do	250	00
Adam	do	37	do	250	00
Fredrick	do	27	do	250	00
Lelice	do	49	do	30	00
Sabarah	do	36	do	70	00
Ally	do	12	do	120	00
Dolia	do	18	do	150	00
Biby	do	8	do	60	00
Hopy	do	3	do	45	00
Emely	do	1	do	20	00
Sam at the Mill	do	61	do	30	00
Terry at do	do	5	do	50	00
In the north end ditto					
Phill a Carpenter	do	67	do	100	00
Lett	do	43	do	85	00
Mima	do	32	do	170	00
Polly (sickly)	do	9	do	30	00
Peggy	do	30	do	160	00
Kizzy (a weaver)	do	12	do	160	00
Maria (sickly - Phthisick)	do	7	do	40	00
Suckey	do	5	do	40	00
Merrit	do	2	do	40	00
Ship Phill	do	49	do	150	00
In the Plank quarter					
Jack Sampson	do	40	do	200	00
Grace (pain in the hip at times	do	34	do	100	00
Somerset	do	20	do	300	00

He had three children, Elizabeth, born 1789, married George Plater, eldest son of Governor Plater, of Maryland, and died young, leaving one daughter, Anna Eliza Plater, who died November 20, 1820.

(Governor Plater's Bible is now in the possession of C. B. Tiernan.)

William Clarke Somerville, and Henry Vernon Somerville.

In the "*Illustrated London News*" for September 10, 1870, is the following obituary Notice:

"The Right Honorable Aubrey John Somerville, Nineteenth Lord Somerville, on the Peerage of Scotland, died on the 28th of August, 1870, at his seat Somerville, Aston, near Evesham. * * *

"The nobleman whose death we record, was never married, and as his brothers are dead, without issue, the title conferred in 1430, on Thomas de Somerville, Ambassador to England, becomes dormant, if not extinct.

"John Somerville, the second son of John, settled in North Carolina, and married; and his grandson, Thomas T. Somerville, is the legitimate heir to this title.

"He asserted his claim to it, but there was no property attached to it, that could be recovered, and the expenses of prosecuting his suit were so great, that he was compelled to abandon it."

C. B. Tiernan has the original Inventory of Slaves, of William Somerville, made on the 10th day of March, 1807.

A reduced fac simile of the first page is here given.

The number of slaves is about one hundred and fifty; and their appraised value $23,696.00.

Also, the following letter from Honorable Langdon Cheves, to H. V. Somervillle:

"WASHINGTON, 30th November, 1827.

"SIR:

"It would give me very great pleasure to reply to your letter of the 27th instant, in the fullest manner; but I am forbidden by the nature of my functions, to express opinions on the weight of testimony, except when deciding upon Cases under consideration.

"This, I hope, you will consider as a sufficient apology, for my omission to do so.

"But I am quite at liberty to answer as well as I can, the other enquiries of your letter. * * * * * *

"I have annexed for your information, a Copy of the Document you refer to. It was enclosed in a letter from Commodore Barrie, dated 8th November, 1813, addressed to Col. Fenwick.

"I am, Sir, Very Respectfully,

"Your obedient Servant,

"LANGDON CHEVES.

"H. V. SOMERVILLE, Esq."

"These are to Certify, that the men, women and children, named in the margin,

(there are thirty-seven names—three of which are erased)

being blacks, are now on Board His Majesty's Ship Dragon, under my Command, in consequence of their having claimed the protection of the English Flag.

"And I do further Certify, that I have refused to

comply with the applications of their late American owners, to have them restored, contrary to their wishes.

"Given under my hand, on board His Majesty's Ship Dragon in the Potomac, this 8th November, 1813.

"Signed,

"ROBERT BARRIE,

"Captain and Senior officer of the Chesapeake."

The following letters may have some interest, on account of their showing the high character of this family. All these letters are now in a remarkably good state of preservation.

"To MR. JOHN SOMERVILLE,

"*To the Care of Mr. Alexander Campbell,*

"*Merchant, above Cross,*

"GLASGOW,

"DUBLIN, 24 July, 1746.

"DEAR SIR:

"I have your favor from Glasgow, of 2d instant, by your brother James, and am greatly obliged to you for your kind remembrance of me, so immediately after your return home, and the more so, as you have in some measure put it in my power to show you how far I would serve you, by writing for a piece of Linen, which I have sent you, by your said Brother, my good friend.

"It is right good, and one of the best, I think, I ever handled, though it somewhat exceeds your order in length, being 26 yards at 12s, 2d, amounts to £2, 16s, 4d, Irish, is £2, 12s, your currency, which you may pay to, or as your said brother James, shall direct, for the use of my sister, who is to be put to Irwin School, by his direction, and I hope your Sister, Miss Jenny, will be

so kind as to inspect into her conduct; your hinting so to her when you write, will be an inducement for her to do so, and a favor conferred on me.

"Words are wanting for me to express my gratitude to you in particular, and to your whole family in general; therefore, I shall conclude with assuring you sincerely, if I can serve you here, you need only command me, and none shall do it more faithfully, than

"Dear Sir

"Your obliged,

"and most obedient Servant,

"JOHN FERGUSON.

"P. S.—I have on your recommendation, mollified my passion towards my Mother, and should think myself singularly favored in hearing from you frequently by Letters.

"Pray, inform me if possible, if my Uncle's goods were sold by auction, for the use of his creditors, and if Mr. Warner of Ardeer, or Baily Allen of your City, took any care for my Aunt here, to whom he owed £350. My Aunt cannot have an answer of any letter from thence. Salute your Brother Walter for me, if he remembers me.

"Direct to me at Ben Bowen's, Esq., in Dublin."

His brother-in-law writes:

"To MR. JOHN SOMERVILLE.

"MERCHANT.

"ST. MARY'S COUNTY,

"Per *the Patuxent*, "MARYLAND.

"CAPTAIN LUSK, Q. D. C.

"GLASGOW, 3d January, 1770."

"DEAR SIR:

"I received your agreeable favor of the 4th of Novem-

ber, covering a small bill of £8, 3s, 9d, British, drawn by Philip Briscoe, upon Messrs. Buchanan, my good neighbors, and intimate acquaintances; which is duly honored by acceptance, and will be as honorably paid.

"You write me that you had written by Captain Lusk, of the Patuxent, about a month prior, but yours never came to hand. Upon receipt of yours of 4th November, by Captain McCurdy, I wrote to Captain Lusk, at Port Glasgow, who answered me that he had a Box, addressed to me, but no letter, and that he was your good acquaintance, and desired that I write to you by him, which this is.

"I sued Baillie Campbell, before the Lords, after he had quite wore out my patience. And when I brought him to Edinburgh, he showed all the bad temper and litigiousness in his power, and so shifted me off, from Session to Session, till at length in the last month, I got him finished, and a Decree against him. But before I could get my Decree extracted, he departed this life.

"His son John, whom I mostly blame, during his Father's indisposition, was about to appeal to the Fifteen Lords, from the single Lord, who sat Judge of the Cause, and had many hearings and always gave it against him. But Death prevented the appeal. * * *

"Your sisters are much the same they were; but for the Laird, he is growing every day—he himself is Lusty—his family is increased to four Daughters; and he is in a good way to defeat Porterfield of Duchill, who is at law with him, for the estate of Hapland upon one O'Neill title.

"As to our family, your sister and I have only two children alive, a Girl and a Boy—the first is past six

years of age, and at school, and a fine scholar for her age; the Boy will be four next month, and is a fine, thriving child.

"If you think of sending any of your young men this way, your Sister and I will show them all the friendship and kindness we can. * * * *

"Your Sister joins me in Complements to you and family,

"and I am, Dear Sir,

"Yours, affectionately,

"PETER PATTERSON."

"P. S.—The Earl of Eglinton was shot dead, in November last, by an officer, from whom he was attempting to take a loaded gun, pretending the officer was hunting."

Another is from Lady Gordon.

She was the daughter of Sir William Maxwell, of Calderwood, and the wife of Sir Robert Gordon, of Pilegavenny, a cousin of the Duke of Gordon.

Her Sister Jane married the Duke of Gordon in 1767. See Burke's Peerage, p. 258.

"To MR. JOHN SOMERVILLE, Planter,

"St. Mary's County,

"by Potomac River,

"MARYLAND.

"PILEGAVENNY, 12th January, 1775.

"SIR:—

"About two years ago, when at Edinburgh, I happened to take lodgings at your sister's house, Mrs. Margaret McDonald, where my son had also lodged some little time before.

"Upon enquiring of her concerning herself, I found she was the daughter of a neighbor, and an intimate friend of my own father, the late Sir William Maxwell, of Calderwood, and a distant relative of my own.

"That she had married a gentleman by the name of MacDonald, a Lieutenant in the army, who had afterwards sold out and become a merchant in Edinburgh, but had soon after gone wrong in his circumstances, which obliged him to go to America, leaving his wife, a son and daughter without any means of support, and where, I understand, he lately died. Your sister, though thus left destitute with the burthen of two young children to provide for besides herself, had, however, the good fortune and merit to prevail with some humane friends to become her security in the lease of a house, and to lend her money to furnish it, by which means, though it may easily be supposed, not without the greatest difficulty, she has hitherto contrived to maintain herself and children in a sort of decent manner.

"The boy, Mr. Stewart, the Writer, a relation of yours, took as an apprentice; and the daughter she has put mantua maker; but during the apprenticeship of both she has had the charge of their maintenance herself, and neither of them are yet able to provide for themselves.

"I frequently saw them both when at Edinburgh, and, indeed, I think I never saw more promising, well-looking children.

"I much fear, from the precarious way of life your sister is in, even with all the attention and economy possible, it will not be in her power to support herself much longer, as the house she possesses is very high-

rented, and I find she is sometimes in arrears to her landlord.

"Messrs. William Dunlop, and Montgomery, merchants in Glasgow, the trustees appointed by your deceased brother, Mr. James to pay his creditors in Scotland, did, it seems, several years ago, after paying his debts, make a division of the superplus among your sisters, and Mrs. MacDonald acknowledges having received her share of the money, but whatever she may have got at that time, I suppose I need hardly tell you, it could do her or her family little service.

"The money remitted at that time is said to have come through the hands of Mr. John Peters, of Virginia, and about a year and a half ago, Mr. Archibald Dunlop, of Cabbin Point, St. James' River Virginia, being then in Scotland, told Mr. MacDonald he had written to you informing you he was possessed of a thousand and fifty pounds sterling, of your brother, Mr. James's money, which money, your sister has, it seems, been since told, he paid at Glasgow, as she supposed, to your brother-in-law, Mr. Patterson.

"This gentleman, it, appears, was possesed of your late brother's will, but declined to produce it, or to show in what manner this money was applied, or, indeed, that he had ever received any part of it.

"If the testator has not otherwise disposed of it, I understand that according to the Law of Scotland, this, or whatever other effects, Mr. James died possessed of, would divide equally among his brothers and sisters, or their issue—in which case my friend, Mrs. MacDonald's share of the money, would come, I understand, to about two hundred and fifty pounds—but the difficulty to her, and I am afraid without your kind and brotherly assist-

ance, an insurmountable one, is the procuring evidence that Mr. Archibald Dunlop received this money from the deceased, and that he paid it to Mr. Patterson.

"If you have access to your brother's papers, and if Mr. Dunlop would show you the acquittances he received from those to whom he paid the money, and allow you to take a notarial copy of them, to be transmitted here, Mr. Patterson's heirs, or whoever else may have the money, might be obliged to give an account of it; and by all I can learn of their circumstances, Mr. Patterson's family might well spare something to a sister in distress; for he is said to have died possessed of above three hundred a year.

"Your sister writes my son that the Lord Advocate of Scotland has from charitable motives, taken the affair in hand, and is to take no money, for his trouble, but what may otherwise prove difficult, would be rendered very easy if you could send her over the evidence, legally certified, of your brother's money having been paid, and to what persons.

"The last time I heard from her she had received no letter from you, though I know she wrote you by the way of London, in summer, 1772, and says she wrote you again since then, but that, unfortunately, she had sent it under cover to Colonel Bruce, who, having left America before it reached, she had it returned to her.

"Should you happen not to have it in your power to assist your sister in the way I have pointed out, in recovering your own and her just right; I cannot, however, allow myself to think but that a brother possessed of a fortune, and of generous sentiments, will afford his sister in distress such a reasonable and moderate

supply as will preserve her and her children from want and the dangers that often attend it.

"I shall make no apology, therefore, Sir, though unknown to you, for troubling you upon this subject, though a delicate one, being convinced that you would esteem my doing so an insult upon your humanity.

"I would not, however had said so much, if I was not fully persuaded of your sister's merit, as well as her distress.

"Had her husband's conduct been as prudent as hers she probably would not stand in need of assistance from anybody; and I hope her son, if God spares him, (for the young gentleman is rather delicate) will, in a few years, be able not only to support himself and his mother but be a credit to those he is connected with.

"When you are pleased to favor me with a return, please direct to Lady Gordon, of Gordonstown, at Elgin, North Britain, and give your letter to Mr. Scott, who will deliver this, and who will forward yours to his friends in this country, who are also mine.

"I remain, with esteem,

"Sir, your most obedient.

"And very humble servant,

"AGNES GORDON.

John McDonald, the son of Mrs. Margaret McDonald, became a Lieutenant in the Army. He visited his relatives in Maryland after the Revolution.

The following is a letter from his Mother, after his return:—

"William Somerville, Esqr.
"St. Mary's County,
"Maryland,
"North America.

"Edinburgh, 28th July, 1790.

"My Dear Nephew:—

"My Son arrived here, only a Fortnight ago, having remained in London ever since his arrival from America.

"He is extremely thin in his person, owing. I suppose, to the anxiety of his mind. But thanks to God! in good health.

"The gratitude he expresses for the great friendship you have shown him, and the many instances of kindness that he has experienced from you, makes me trouble you with this letter, to return you my best thanks, although it must leave me to feel more than I have words to express.

"He was very kindly received by our friend, Lord McDonald, at London, who promises to do for him, so soon as anything occurs in his power. I am well aware, however, that the promises of the Great, are not to be relied on, although I must do them, at the same time, the justice, to say that both my son and I, notwithstanding our distresses, have met with uncommon instances of their sincerity.

"My unfortunate Sister, Nancy Somerville, died here, about two months ago. Her situation was, no doubt, truly lamentable, and her distress, I doubt not, hastened her death; but my own circumstances were such, as put it out of my power to give her assistance.

"By this event, her share of my Brother George's property devolves upon Kennox, Mrs. Patterson, and me.

"If, therefore, your Brother, the Doctor, has not as yet

remitted it here, you will be so good as to retain Kennox's and my share of it, in part payment of my Son's debt to you; but this, I suppose, my Son will write you more fully of.

"I understand from my Son, that he has made you acquainted with our circumstances, and the connections that are friendly to us here. I have, therefore, the pleasure to inform you, that he has this day received another letter from our friend, Sir William Gordon, of Gordonstown, wanting to know if he had got anything done by Lord MacDonald, at London, and desiring him, in the kindest manner, to come to him, and offering every assistance in his power, in his affairs. So that he leaves this, in the course of next week for Gordonstown. I had yesterday, a letter from my Brother, who, and family, are all well. John has not been there yet—he does not go West, till he returns from the North, but had also, a very kind letter yesterday, from his Uncle, on his arrival.

"I beg, although unacquainted, to present my kind compliments to Mrs. Somerville, and both your Brothers.

"I would be very happy to have the pleasure of hearing from you, and if there is anything in my Power to serve you or yours, you may command,

"I ever am,

"My Dear Nephew,

"Your much obliged,

"and affectionate Aunt,

"MARGARET MCDONALD."

Lieutenant John McDonald writes the following long letter, in Duplicate, to his Cousin, Dr. George Somerville:

"EDINBURGH, 23 August, 1790.

"MY DEAR SIR:

"I have this moment finished a very long letter for you, which I send by the way of Glasgow, accompanied with your Ring in a small box, to the care of Mr. Blair, at Port Tobacco. But lest it should be long in reaching you, or any accident befall it, I shall (as I have not yet sealed it) just here transcribe it to you verbatim, and forward this by the Packet.

"I doubt not, but you are much surprised at not having heard from me, long before this time. I trust, however, you will do me the justice, to believe that my silence has not proceeded either from want of regard, or from being forgetful of friends whom I must ever remember with the warmest affection.

The fact is, that after the long letter of November 30, I wrote your brother from London, acquainting him of my arrival there, &c. I determined not to write again till such time as I should have reached Scotland, which from a chain of unforseen occurences, I did not do till a few weeks ago, as I remained in London ever since my arrival there, having deferred my departure from day to day, and week to week, in consequence of the encouragement so to do, given me by my friend, Lord Macdonald.

"On my arrival here in Edinburgh, I have had the satisfaction to find my Mother in excellent health, and good spirits.

"As to our Uncle Kennox and family, they are also all well—it will be some weeks yet, however, before I will see them, as even by Kennox's own advice, I am to pay my first visit to my friend, Sir William Gordon, of Gordonstown, in the North Country, whose friendship

to me you may remember my mentioning, when with you, and I may add, whose kindness to me, since my return to this country, far exceeds the most sanguine expectations I could have formed.

"Immediately, on my arrival in London I received letters from him, in which, after regretting my various disappointments and embarrassments, he writes me in the handsomest manner, to make his house my headquarters, and to reside with him as a friend, till such time as something cast up, in which he might have it in his power to assist me further, by getting me into some line of life that might enable me, as he terms it, to push my way in the World.

"And I have since I came here, received another letter from him to the same effect. In consequence of which, I set out for the North, to-morrow, or next day.

"My stay in London was lengthened by my having waited near two months there, before Lord Macdonald returned from the Isles: his Lordships reception of me was as kind and friendly as I could possibly have looked for—he soon entered with me into discussion of all my affairs and domestic concerns, and assured me in the most explicit manner of his being sincerely inclined to render me any service in his power. As yet, however, nothing has been really in his power. You will have, learned no doubt, from the newspapers, our Parliament's having been dissolved. This, of course, keeps the Great ones themselves in a state of bustle and anxiety, so that till such time as the new Parliament meets, and his Lordship's friends get securely refixed in their seats, it is folly for me to expect he would apply or that they would ask any favor of a Minister. * * *

"I am taking care not to build my Castles too high,

so that if they should fall to the ground, I will not be altogether buried in the ruins. * * * *

"You will recollect my having informed you, that my Sister, without consulting either my Mother or me, had several years ago, married a gentleman of the name of Gunn, a young man whom we never as much as ever saw. * * *

"I have now the pleasure to find, however, that that marriage has turned out exceedingly well for my sister; as her husband has now got an office under the Government, to the amount of some hundreds a year, being appointed Clerk of the Cheque, to the office of ordnance, in the Island of Guernsey, and that they live in a very respectable and genteel manner, associating with the first company; and, among others, that they are in the habit of visiting and being visited by the Governor himself and family. * * *

"I have now to inform you of a more melancholy event. Our poor, unfortunate Aunt, Agnes Somerville, died here about two months ago. I doubt not, but her distresses may have hastened her death, her situation, was no doubt, truly deplorable, but which, neither my Mother, nor I, although ever so much inclined, had ability to relieve. By this event, you know, her share of our deceased Uncle George's property devolves upon Kennox, Mrs. Patterson and my Mother, the surviving Brother and Sisters. If, therefore, you have not as yet transmitted it to this country, which, I am hopeful may be the case, as I have not learned that any person here has received it for her, you will please to pay it. I mean Kennox's and my Mother's proportion of it, to your Brother William, in part payment of my debt to him, which he will give you a receipt for.* * *

"Having now, my Dear Sir, given you a full detail of all *my* concerns, and no doubt tired your patience with Egotism. I shall proceed to *your* business, and inform you how I have executed the Commissions you have honored me with.

"On my arrival here, I mean in Scotland, I immediately wrote Messrs. Findlay, Hopkirk & Co., your friend Mr. Matthew Blair's partners in Glasgow, to know when they would have another vessel going for Potomac, by which I could get a letter and small box or package transmitted to Mr. Blair. Their answer was, that as they had one that sailed only two days ago, they would not have another of their own to sail this season, but that there is a vessel named the Glasgow soon to sail for the Eastern Shore of Maryland, by which they are sending some things themselves, to Port Tobacco, and that if I chose, they would forward mine along with them. You will therefore receive this letter by that conveyance, under cover of one to Mr. Blair, and along with it a small box containing your mourning ring. They will, I suppose, be sent to Port Tobacco, from the Eastern Shore in the Pilot boat, or some country craft.

"The Ring, I hope, will please; it was made by one of the most eminent hands in London—his Majesty's Goldsmith and Jeweller. I don't, however, mention this as any recommendation further than to convince you that it is not my fault if it does not please, as I applied to the best hand. The price was just two guineas.

"A mourning ring of the common kind, I mean those commonly worn, is only one Guinea, but then it is quite different from this—there is no hair set in it, in this way—it is just a plain circle. I mean shaped like those rings that have no stones or other ornaments set in

them; the outer side or surface is black enamelled, and the motto or age, &c. of the deceased encompasses the outside of the rim. But as you had given me a particular description of what you wished for, I adhered strictly to your directions. Such rings, however, as this of yours, are also worn here for mourning, and indeed, in my opinion, are no doubt the handsomest of the two. You will observe that this one of yours is also black enamelled, which constitutes it a mourning ring.

"You remember that I received three guineas from you; so that I owe you a guinea, which in your future commissions you may debit me with.

"With respect to the Books you proposed my sending you, I have shown my acquaintance, Mr. Balfour, the list you gave me. They can be sent whenever you write me so to do. * * * The price of Bell's System of Surgery is now filled up. * * On the back you have an account of the Encyclopedia Brittanica, a Dictionary of the Arts and Sciences, that is just now publishing. The volumes already come out, I have seen, and agreeable to your desire, dipped into—they most completely answer your idea—are more perfectly what you wish for. It is the same publication that I recollect your mentioning to me, as having heard so highly spoken of—it is carried on by a Society of gentlemen of this country. To have it in boards I think would not suit you. You ought to have the Volumes bound here. You see there are only five volumes and a half yet published, which comes to Five guineas and a half. However, when you transmit the cash you had best send the price of six volumes, as there will be another half volume printed, before I can have your return to this letter. * * * *

"My deferring till another opportunity the General Catalogue of Books, with the remarks you wished for, I hope you will be kind enough to excuse; as from my leaving Town, so soon just now, and having all my visits yet to pay, I am as much busied as if I was a Mr. Pitt or a General Washington.

"I shall not attempt to give you any News or Politics, at present. Your Newspapers, will, no doubt, have informed you of everything remarkable.

"To be sure, this same Revolution in France is as remarkable and extraordinary an event, as history can boast of. I do assure you—although from what you used to allege against me, in our disputations, you will still, I am afraid, be doubting my sincerity, that I most sincerely wish the good people of Fance, as well as all mankind, liberty and happiness. And in the most essential points of their Revolution, they have, I think, hitherto, conducted themselves with a wisdom, spirit, and perseverance, that do them the highest honour. At the same time, they have in some things, Frenchmen like, flown from one extreme to another; and in banishing slavery, have speculated too much in ideal schemes of refining on liberty. To be be a little of a pedant, I must observe with my friend, Horace. 'Est modus in rebus, sunt certi denique fines, quos ultra, citra que, haud recte ibis.' (There is moderation in all things, and there are limits beyond which it is not right to go.)

"O! I have news for you. Whom do you think I met in London, by the merest accident in the world, but your old acquaintance, young Jennings,* of Annapolis. He returns this fall to Maryland, and has promised me that he will make it his business to see you, and give

you the particulars of our meeting, which was indeed as laughable, as unexpected.

"It was in what is called one of the genteel Eating Houses, in London, to which, being that day on the stroll, and disengaged, I had stepped in. They are in the same style as a Coffee house—one common room for the reception of all guests, so that from the room being pretty full of people, I had sat down, and nearly dined, when a Gentleman, who sat reading a newspaper at another table, tapped me on the shoulder, and asked me if my name was MacDonald.

"On hearing him speak, and surveying him for half a minute, I immediately recognized my old acquaintance, Mr. Jennings, and in the first emotion of surprise, and the satisfaction I felt at meeting, could not refrain from bursting out, regardless of those around us, into an exclamation of 'Set me ashore, in two feet of water! is this you ?"

"We soon adjourned to where we could have our chat undisturbed, and during the few weeks after that, that I remained in London, we were frequently together. We had several rambles, an account of which he will, no doubt, give you, when you meet.

"Besides the satisfaction I had on his own account, in meeting with Mr. Jennings, as he is, you know, a very agreeable and pleasant companion; it replaced me, as it were, for the time, in St. Mary's, and made me reiterate scenes, the recollection of which, must ever afford me pleasure.

"I must now conclude this long letter by requesting that you may not fail to let me have the pleasure of hearing from you by first Packet. My address I have given you at bottom, by way of Postscript. I recollect

that the direction that I left with you was to the care of Mr. Stuart Moodie, Writer to the Signet, here, a particular acquaintance and companion of mine. My reason for that was that my Mother has always been accustomed to open all letters that come to her for me, with the same freedom as if directed to herself. * * *

"However, at any time that you are writing to me upon business, or feel yourself inclined, you may use the address I give you below to my Mother's house. I hope, and expect, however, that your letters will be occasionally enriched by some of your *Forest* adventures, and that you will from time to time let me know how all my friends are in that quarter.

"I shall be be very anxious till I have the pleasure of hearing from you, to know if this, and your ring, got safe to hand. I will, at all events, expect to hear by first Packet after this reaches you.

"I hope you will send me a list of all the deaths, births, and marriages, since I left you.

"My Mother joins in best wishes for your prosperity and happiness. And begging to be kindly remembered to all my acquaintances, I remain, with the warmest regard, "My Dear Sir,

"Your obliged and

"ever affectionate cousin,

"JOHN MCDONALD.

"My address is,

"LIEUTENANT JOHN MCDONALD,

"At Mrs. McDonald's, Gillies Land,

"North St. James Street,

"New Town,

"Edinburgh,

"North Britain."

Young Jennings, of Annapolis, was no doubt, the son, or grandson, of Edmund Jennings, formerly Attorney General, of the Colony of Maryland.

CHARLES TIERNAN.

CHARLES TIERNAN was born in his father's house, now No. 21 East Baltimore street, November 4, 1797.

He was named after St. Charles Borromeo, upon whose day he was born, as is frequently the case in Irish Catholic families, and also after Mr. Charles Ghequiere, a prominent merchant and intimate friend of the family.

C. B. Tiernan has a book called "Beauties of Robertson," being "Passages From the Works of the Historian of Charles V., of Scotland, and of America," which has written in it

"CHARLES TIERNAN,
"CHRISTMAS, 1811,
"FROM HIS GODMOTHER,
"GHEQUIERE."

Charles street, Baltimore, was named after Mr. Charles Ghequiere.

Charles Tiernan was educated at St. Mary's College, Baltimore, at that time one of the most prominent educational institutions in this country.

He was the schoolmate, and warm personal friend of Samuel Eccleston, afterwards Archbishop of Baltimore, and he used frequently to say, that every Archbishop of Baltimore had often dined, and had all been on intimate terms at his father's and at his own house.

Most Reverend Ambrose Marechal, Archbishop from 1817 to 1828, returned to the United States in 1811, on one of Luke Tiernan's vessels.

The High Altar in the Cathedral, which is one of the most beautiful in this country, was presented to Archbishop Marechal, by the Priests of Marseilles, France, who had been his former scholars, on May 31, 1821. It was "Privileged" by Pope Pius VII., in 1822, and Consecrated by Archbishop Bayley, June 8, 1886.

Charles Tiernan always valued very highly among his pictures an oil painting of the "Head of Christ," a copy of which is here given.

It was said to have been cut out of a large picture, which had been taken from a Church in Spain, during the French occupation of that country, in the Napoleonic wars, and it has this inscription upon the back:

"Bartolomeo Murillo, nativo de Seviglia.

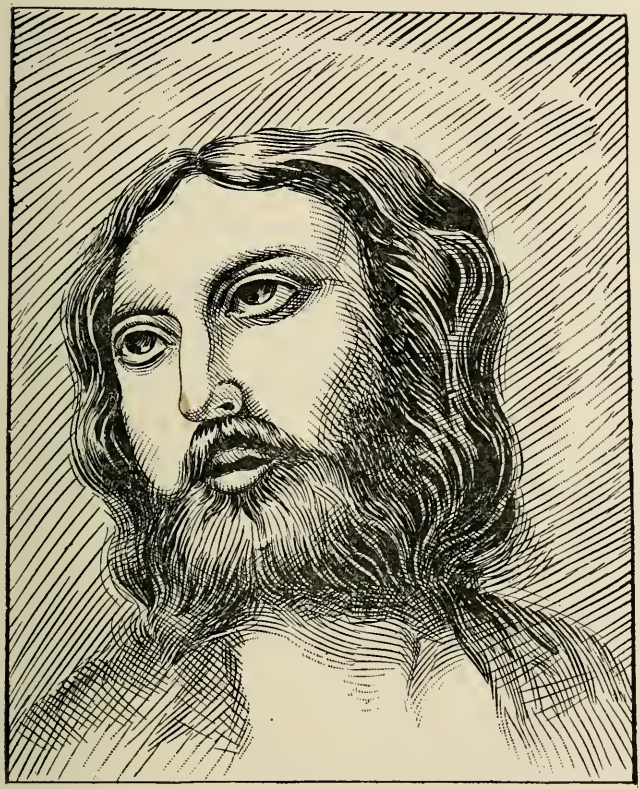
"Presented to the Archbishop, by Madame Seton, on her death bed, 1821."

It is believed that it was given by the Archbishop, to Luke Tiernan, as an acknowledgment of services, and as a token of friendship.

"In 1816 he was sent to Europe for about a year, and sailed for Liverpool with Captain William Graham, who was a part owner with Luke Tiernan in the Bark "Franklin."

He spent the greater part of the time in England and Ireland, and received much attention; among others from Sir William Brown, in Liverpool, who represented Brown, Shipley & Co. of London.

On one occasion, when going by Stage from Manchester to Leeds, with Mr. James Brown, who was a tall, elderly gentleman, while he was a ruddy young man, little more than a lad, he got into a dispute with a burly Englishman over their hats, which had got mixed up,—high silk hats being worn at that time in England



by every one—and while the stage was waiting, and the guard blowing his horn for the passengers to take their seats, the big Englishman lost his temper, as Mr. Brown came forward to ask what was the difficulty, and exclaimed to Mr. Tiernan, "You little rascal, I will whip you and your tutor too."

In Ireland he was entertained by his Father's relations, who lived near Drogheda; and particularly by one of his uncles, who was a great foxhunter.

He brought home a considerable number of very fine Books, many of them illustrated. Among them Gillrays and Cruikshank's Sketches—a proof Edition of "Memoirs of Illustrious Personages," in 12 volumes. The "Musee Francais," in four very large volumes, Boydell's Illustrations of Shakespeare, and others. A few of his Books were sold after his death for the library of Mr. T. Harrison Garrett.

C. B. Tiernan still has some of them, and among them he values the "Picture of London for 1816, being a Correct Guide to all the curiosities. &c., &c., in and near London," with the name on the front page, "Charles Tiernan, London, September, 1816."

Upon his return to America, he entered his father's counting room, and went through all the gradations of service, and was afterwards made a member of the firm.

On one occasion, he took a ride of fifteen hundred miles on horseback, most of the time alone, across Virginia by way of Cumberland Gap, to Kentucky, Tennessee, and the Western and Southern States, to collect the accounts of the house.

Long afterwards, in 1862, during the Civil War, while he was talking with Mr. Samuel W. Smith, Mr.

Bonaparte and a group of gentleman, each one spoke of how he was economizing—one said that he had put down his carriage, another, that he had discharged some of his servants, others, that they had given up drinking brandy and taken to whiskey, or that they had given up smoking cigars, and taken to pipes. Mr. Tiernan said that he did not keep a carriage, nor more servants than he required, but that he had worked hard in his young days, and that in his age, he thought that he was always entitled to a glass of brandy, which, at that time was considered a gentleman's drink, and to a good Cigar.

He was Commissioned by the Governor of Maryland, on the 2d of November, 1824, "Brigade Quartermaster, for the First Artillery Brigade of the Militia of the State of Maryland."

He was one of the Managers of the Hibernian Society of Baltimore, from 1830 to 1838.

He took much interest in the political situation in Mexico when it declared its independence. C. B. Tiernan has a letter to him from Augustin de Iturbide, Emperor of Mexico, which is translated as follows:

"MEXICO, May 4, 1822.

"MY DEAR AND ESTEEMED SIR:—

"By the correspondence which I have just received, which was brought to me by the schooner Iguala, proceeding from Philadelphia, I have received letters from Senor don Richard Meade, and Commander Eugenio Cortes, of this Government, which both assure me of the good offices which you have done on behalf of my

Nation, as well in assisting the commissioners as in establishing our credit, making right the opinion respecting us, and negotiating with your Government the recognition of our Independence.

"These services which the Government owes to the illustrious liberality of yourself, and which denotes a predilection to the Country to which I belong has excited in me the utmost profound gratitude, and decided me to offer you my friendship and my respects.

"Have the kindness to consider these expressions as emanating from the necessity of a free heart.

"I am, with due consideration your affectionate and faithful servant, who kisses your hand, (Q. S. M. B.)

"AUGUSTINE DE ITURBIDE.

"Senor Don Carlos Tiernan."

Mr. Tiernan was subsequently presented by him with a curious watch of Mexican manufacture. It had only one hand indicating the minutes; and the figures indicating the hours changed every hour, and showed through a square hole cut in the top of the dial. There was an inscription in the watch saying it "was presented to him by a friend—obsequio de un amigo." He also was presented with a gold medal for his services.

The medal he was obliged to sell for $20, the value of the gold, when he was in want of money at one time; and the watch he afterwards gave away.

He was appointed Consul for Mexico at Baltimore and performed the duties of his office faithfully, for upwards of twenty years.

The letters to him from J. N. Almonte, Minister from Mexico, and others are most complimentary and gratifying.

The following is from Chief Justice ROGER BROOKE TANEY :—

"CHARLES TIERNAN, ESQUIRE,
"CHARLES STREET.
"LEXINGTON STREET,
"OCTOBER 27, 1843.

"MY DEAR SIR:

"I return you the letter of the Mexican Minister with many thanks for the trouble you have taken in behalf of my unfortunate kinsman.

"I am, with great respect and regard,
"Your obedient servant,
"R. B. TANEY."

Commodore Morgan, nephew of General Daniel Morgan, of the Revolution, was a warm personal friend. He writes:

"FOR CHARLES TIERNAN, ESQ.,
"BALTIMORE, MARYLAND,
"U. S. OF AMERICA.

"NAVY DEPARTMENT,
"L. WARRINGTON.
"U. S. SHIP COLUMBUS,
"TOULON, May 17, 1843.

"MY DEAR CONSULADO:

"I wrote a hasty note by the Preble, to say immediately upon the reception of your note at Genoa I went to work on the pictures and seeking after statuary, knowing pretty nearly what you wished, and purchased the 'Holy Family' of a Jew amateur, who sold it to me

for an original, though he was satisfied at the time that it was a copy. After discovering his mistake he offered from one to eleven doubloons for my bargain.

"This, together with the 'Falls of Tivoli,' both by masters of the first celebrity, and the 'Holy Family,' two hundred years old, by Pioli, was all that I could procure in Genoa, that you would have been pleased with.

"Again I should have gone in for smaller pictures for your purpose. Such a choice as you require, would have occupied two or three weeks at Naples. Of this pleasure, I am now, however, debarred, as I leave as soon as this northwest gale is over, for Brazil. * * *

"The pictures have been sent to you by the U. S. Sloop-of-War 'Preble,' in charge of Lieutenant Fraley, of your city, which will most probably be at home by July or August.

"Had it not been for my honesty, I could not have sent the 'Holy Family' to you, it is the most beautiful of all that I have seen, and I have seen many, but as I bought it for you, I thought it too much like stealing to make any other appropriation of it. * * *

"Commodore (Charles) Morris is here, and I have transferred the Squadron to him. He admits it to be the most efficient Squadron he ever saw, and the best disciplined, with more etiquette.

"He was much more in love with the Mediterranean Squadron than I am, as it was not yet exactly to my notion. We all exercised at sea, with the Deleware, his Flagship, and tried our sailing together.

"We chased to windward for three hours, and had he not made a signal to heave to, the old Columbus would have lost him. The breeze was light, and the sea smooth. Indeed, the Columbus beat the whole squadron; and

Nicholson in the Fairfield, next. The Delaware was left about three miles astern.

"After I left, he exercised the squadron in every way, and every ship in it beat him at every manoeuvre. In stripping topsails after I left them, the Fairfield-Nicholson, stripped in fourteen minutes, and beat the Delaware from twenty minutes to half an hour. The Fairfield was the flagship last year, and is the crack nag.

"After this last and worse beating, he made a signal *for my late beauties* to disperse, and to my great surprise, in three or four days, I saw the *beautiful Congress*, Captain Voorhees, turning the point coming into Toulon, in search of me. * * *

"Write me, and address your letters to me to Brazil, (Rio.)

"Tell me all the news, and collect something about my daughter. I seldom hear from her. Present me most respectfully to your wife, and believe as ever,

"Very truly your friend,

"CHAS. W. MORGAN.

"Plenipo.

"P. S.—I have, or had when I left, one of the finest sons—now about eight weeks old—you ever saw.

"I have to leave them in the Mediterranean, having no permission to take them with me."

Admiral George B. Balch, who was passed Midshipman, assigned to special duty at this time, (see Dictionary of American Biography) described Commodore Morgan, to C. B. Tiernan, as a handsome, athletic man, and a fine officer.

He said that when they were in the Bay of Naples, Commodore Morgan received a visit on board of his

Flagship from the King of Naples and Sicily, Ferdinand II, accompanied by members of the Royal family, and a large Staff of officers, whose brilliant uniforms were covered with decorations, and glittered with gold and jewels.

In warm climates, it is often necessary to put up Wind sails, which are wide tubes or funnels of canvas, to convey a current of fresh air to the lower parts of the ship, and this had been done on this occasion.

A member of the Staff attempted to lean against one of these, and fell into the hole—and the Quartermaster immediately notified the officer of the deck of the accident.

"Beg pardon, Sir, I have to report, Sir, that *one of those Kings* has just tumbled down the Hatchway!"

In June, 1888, an article appeared in the New York Times, with the title:

"A Hero's Sword Goes Begging," saying:

"There was deposited at the United States assay office, on Thursday, a gold sword and sheath, bearing the inscription:

"'Presented by the State of Virginia to Charles Waugh Morgan, in honor of his intrepidity and valor, as a Lieutenant of the United States frigate Constitution, at the capture of the British frigate Guerriere and Java, 19th August, 1812—29th December, 1815.'"

The description of the sword is quite long.

C. B. Tiernan immediately wrote to the superintendant of the assay office, and said that his Father and

Commodore Morgan had been warm friends, and that he would like, if possible, to purchase the sword; and received the following reply:

U. S. ASSAY OFFICE, NEW YORK CITY,
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
"JUNE 19, 1888.

"CHAS. B. TIERNAN, ESQ.,
"11 E. LEXINGTON ST.,
"Baltimore, Md.

"SIR:

"The sword to which you refer has been melted up at this office.

"Its gross value in gold and silver, was about $140.00.

"I return herewith the newspaper cutting, as you request.

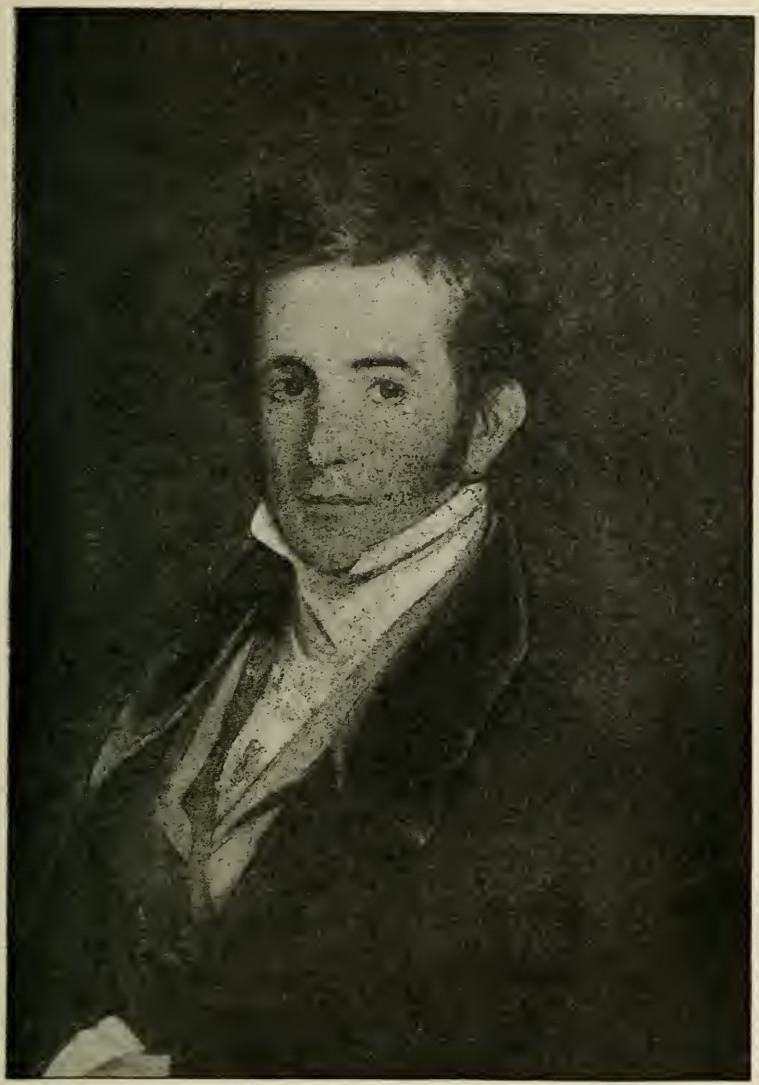
"Very Respectfully,
"ANDREW MASON,
"Superintendent."

Charles Tiernan was short of stature, but strikingly handsome in appearance, and was always very prominent in social life.

The Portrait of him, from which this picture is taken, was painted by Chester Harding in 1827, and was specially bequeathed by him to his son.

He was groomsman for Mr. Jerome N. Bonaparte, who married Miss Susan May Williams, in October, 1829, and was one of the pall-bearers at his funeral in 1870.

He was groomsman for Senor Jose Maria Montoya, Charge d'affaires in Charge of the Mexican Legation in



Charles Tirrnan

Washington at his marriage to Miss Emily Whelan, of Baltimore.

He was God Father to Miss Harriet Buchanan, who was the daughter of Dr. Francis J. Buchanan, and Mrs. Annie Maria Nelson Buchanan, and who afterwards became the wife of Mr. Cumberland Dugan.

Governor Thomas Swann, told C. B. Tiernan, in 1876, that while he was looking over some of his old papers in the office of his son-in-law, General Ferdinand C. Latrobe, he had discovered an Invitation to one of the Maryland Assemblies, and that Mr. Charles Tiernan and himself were the only survivors of the Board of Managers of it.

A gentleman once sent to one of his daughters at Christmas, a small bust of the Emperor William I, of Germany, on account of its strong resemblance to her father.

And when the workmen were carving the heads of stone, above the windows on North Charles Street, of the Mount Vernon Methodist Church, they carved the one after him, which is the third from the last, towards the North.

His complexion was always remarkably fine. His manners to his friends were most cordial, and to servants, affable. His servants were attached to him and desirous to serve him. His temper was quick, and Mrs. Mary Spear Tiernan said that she had never seen any one, who was so rapid in coming to a conclusion upon any matter, and this characteristic had the effect of making him sometimes impatient and severe.

His brother-in-law, Henry V. Somerville, had pur-

chased a sugar plantation, in Louisiana, about the year 1835.

Mr. Somerville's letters from this place are exceedingly interesting, and are full of the brightest descriptions and anticipations.

He was taken sick, and died after a short illness, in 1837, in the forty-fifth year of his age.

After his death, Charles Tiernan was obliged to spend much time in Louisiana, in endeavoring to settle Mr. Somerville's estate, as well as other matters in which his Father's firm was concerned. At that time the situation of pecuniary affairs all over the United States was one of great uncertainty, and was the occasion of great anxiety and distress.

Mr. Tiernan wrote long letters to his Sister, Mrs. Somerville, in regard to her affairs.

It is regretted that they are of too personal a nature to be given here.

One of them begins:

"New Orleans, January 7, 1838.

"Dear Becky:—

"I wrote to Father a few days after my return from the Plantation, giving him an account of everything, and the necessary steps we had taken.

"I was much disappointed in the place.

"Henry, in his anxiety to get settled, gave too much for the land, and also for the stock, &c., upon it.

"It will never bring Cost and Expenses. * * *

"I will do all and everything in my power to bring this unfortunate matter to a successful termination.

"It is painful to be obliged to sell the poor negroes—

they all begged me not to do so—but what else can be done.

"I would hardly be willing to take the best Estate in the South, and own Slaves. * * *"

His collection of Paintings and Statuary and works of Art was quite a good one, and his home was the scene of a generous and refined hospitality.

He was very averse to display, but a great many entertainments of various kinds were given at his house, which were spoken of as having been most agreeable.

Hon. J. Morrisson Harris and his wife once told C. B. Tiernan that they had never enjoyed themselves more than at one of the small parties at Mr. Tiernan's.

Among the Silver which was in constant use, was a very large Coffee Urn, with his parents initials, 'L. A. T.' upon it, and the English "Hall mark," 1799.

Among his china, were a dozen small plates, in blue and white and gold, which were coffee cup plates.

A long time ago, it was the custom of some gentlemen to pour the coffee out of the cup, and to drink it from the saucer, and to put the cup upon one of these plates. When these plates were used for other purposes, visitors used often to ask what they had been originally intended for.

Charles Tiernan was married three times, first, on April 28, 1831, by Archbishop Whitfield, to Helen, daughter of Judge Richard B. Magruder, and Grand daughter of General John Stricker.

The Stricker Vault is on the South side of the burial

ground of the Westminister Presbyterian Church, south-east corner of Fayette and Greene Sts.

General Stricker's portrait, in uniform, wearing the decoration of the Cincinnatti Society, used to hang over the mantel piece, in Mr. Tiernan's dining-room, and is now deposited in the Gallery of the Maryland Historical Society.

Mr. Tiernan's dwelling house was searched for arms, &c., several times during the Civil War, on account of Southern sympathies of his family, and on one of these occasions, General Stricker's sword, which was always hung on the rack in the hall, was carried off, and could never be recovered.

There was one daughter, Helen, the issue of this marriage.

Mrs. Helen Magruder Tiernan died in 1834.

He was married, second, on December 20, 1836, to Miss Gay Robertson Bernard, of Virginia, (of whom later on).

They had issue, Anna Dolores, who married John R. Tait; Charles Bernard Tiernan, Gay Bernard, who married Henry a Fenwick; and Laurs Cecelia, who married Joshua Peirce Klingle.

Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan died December 14, 1868.

He was married, third, by Rev. Father Giustiniani, on July 23, 1873, to Miss Mary Spear Nicholas.

She was a lady of intelligence, and of an attractive personality.

After her marriage, MRS. MARY SPEAR TIERNAN, gave much attention to Literature, in which work she was greatly encouraged and assisted by her husband,

MRS. MARY SPEAR TIERNAN.

and after his death she seemed to lose all interest in it, and abandoned all her efforts.

She contributed a number of essays and Historical Articles to the Southern Review, Scribner's Magazine, and The Century Magazine.

Afterwards, upon the suggestion that she should write a Novel, and endeavor to portray the life with which she was familiar, she wrote "Homoselle," a Novel, the principal incidents of which were founded upon fact. The plot of it was taken from the history of Virginia, and turned upon the occurrences which had taken place in the early part of this Century during a rising of the negroes for their freedom, which was called "Gabriel's War," on acconnt of the colored people claiming that the rebellion had been directed, and that their leader was inspired by the Angel Gabriel.

Her next work was "Suzette." This was succeeded by "Jack Horner," her last work.

Mrs. General John Pegram, formerly Miss Hettie Cary, said that "Jack Horner" contained the best description of life in Richmond during the Civil War, that she had ever seen.

Mrs. Mary S. Tiernan was one of the founders of "The Woman's Literary Club," and after her death, their tribute to her memory expressed their great admiration and appreciation of her.

Her picture here is taken from a Photograph of her; and the picture of her, in the room of the "Woman's Literary Club," is an enlarged copy, which was taken from the same Photograph.

Mr. C. Tiernan said that she reminded him of Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan.

Her Grandfather, Judge Philip Norborne Nicholas,

was named after Lord Botetourt, who was a warm personal friend of his father, Robert Carter Nicholas.

Lord Botetourt when he was upon his death-bed, in 1770, sent for Mr. R. C. Nicholas, to be with him in his last moments.

Robert C. Nicholas, was Treasurer of Virginia under the Colonial government, and during the early part of the Revolution, and resigned that office, in order to take a seat in the House of Burgesses. At the time of sending in his Resignation, he made the remark.

"I leave the office of Treasurer with clean hands; certainly, with empty ones."

C. B. Tiernan has the original of the following official publication:

"TREASURY OFFICE, July 5, 1776.

I have appointed Mr. John Burwell, to sign certain Bills of Virginia, dated July 1775, in the room of Edmund Randolph, Esq., who hath declined that business.

"ROB'T. C. NICHOLAS,
"Treasurer."

During the Civil War, from 1861 to 1865, Mrs. Tiernan (then Miss Mary Spear Nicholas) was in the Treasury Department, in Richmond, employed in signing the Treasury Notes of the Confederate Government.

One of her brothers, George Nicholas, who was Color Bearer of his Regiment, the 12th Virginia, and who was the strongest man in the Regiment, was instantly killed by a shell, at the second Battle of Manassas, August 29, 1862.

Another brother, Spear Nicholas, Sergeant of Artillery, in the Otey Battery, C. S. A., was mortally wounded in a Battle at Fayette Court House, West Virginia, September 21, 1862. and died ten days afterward.

The following is a Poem by her, which was published in "The Baltimorean," in October 1875 :

HIS LAST CHARGE TO THE "OLD STONEWALL BRIGADE."

The last words of the great Jackson were :

"Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees."

Bear me gently, boys, over the river,
Let me quietly rest in the shade,
For this parting shall not be forever,
Of your leader, and his gallant brigade!

You have covered my name, boys, with glory :
And soon for me, will the conflict be o'er.
But by the fields you have won, grand and gory,
You must follow your leader once more.

By your glorious campaign in the Valley,
You've made immortal your valorous band :
And soldiers! once more, you must rally,
Obey once more, your leader's command.

In your night watches, painful and dreary,
After marching and fasting all day,

You have pressed forward, way-worn and weary,
And have always been first in the fray.

In our dreadful war path, we've left lying,
Some comrades, like soldiers asleep:
And today hath its wounded and dying,
May God pity the women who weep.

The shadows of death darken o'er me,
And my strength is ebbing slowly away;
The last battle of life is before me,
And the victory will be won before day?

One dark river more, to cross over;
Another valley still to pass through:
And then boys, I will rest under cover,
Of the bulwarks that remain for the true.

In this parting hour, still and solemn,
The last order of your leader is made;
Soldiers, "Present!" an unbroken column,
To our High Captain, the Stonewall Brigade!

When our Master, his muster roll calleth,
Let every warrior be at his post,
And when one of my countrymen falleth,
Heaven will gain, what our army hath lost.

I leave with a soldier's affection,
The brigade that has followed me far!
To the great and the powerful protection,
Of my Commander in peace and in war.

Bear me gently then, over the river,
Let me quietly rest in the shade,
For this parting shall not be forever,
Of your leader and his gallant Brigade.

Charles Tiernan died January 12, 1886.

He is buried in the Vault in Bonnie Brae—with his Father and Mother and twenty-five members of his Family.

Their Vault is the largest *single* vault in the Cemetery—the triple Vault of the Jenkins Family being the only one that is larger.

Mrs. Mary Spear Tiernan died January 12, 1891. She is buried in Greenmount Cemetery.

Every year, since her death, on All Soul's Day, November 2d, the Ladies of the Woman's Literary Club, have decorated her grave with flowers; at the same time that they have decorated the graves of their other deceased members, as well as those of John P. Kennedy, Edgar Allan Poe, Sydney Lanier, and all those men and women who are buried in Baltimore, who have endeavored to contribute to the Literature of our Country.

Gay Robertson Bernard, born February 25, 1817, at her father's home, "Gay Mont," Caroline County, Virginia; was married to Charles Tiernan, December 20, 1836, and died in Baltimore, December 14, 1868.

She was educated in Richmond.

C. B. Tiernan has a number of Mementos of his Father's and Mother's School days.

He has a number of Cards, upon which is inscribed:

"To their beloved Pupil, MASTER CHARLES TIERNAN, of Baltimore;

"IN TESTIMONY of his successful exertion, in the Class of rational arithmetic, during the year 1811,

THIS CARD is affectionately inscribed,

"by the President and Professors,

"of St. Mary's College, BALTIMORE."

Those of 1811 and 1812, for Writing and Algebra, and Geometry, are signed by WILLIAM DU BOURG, President.

He was afterwards a distinguished Bishop.

Those of 1813, 1814, and 1815, for Writing, French, Mathematics, and Spanish, are signed by J. B. F. PAQUIET, President.

He has a Certificate of his Mother's, inscribed

"REWARD OF MERIT,

"Presented to Miss Gay Bernard,

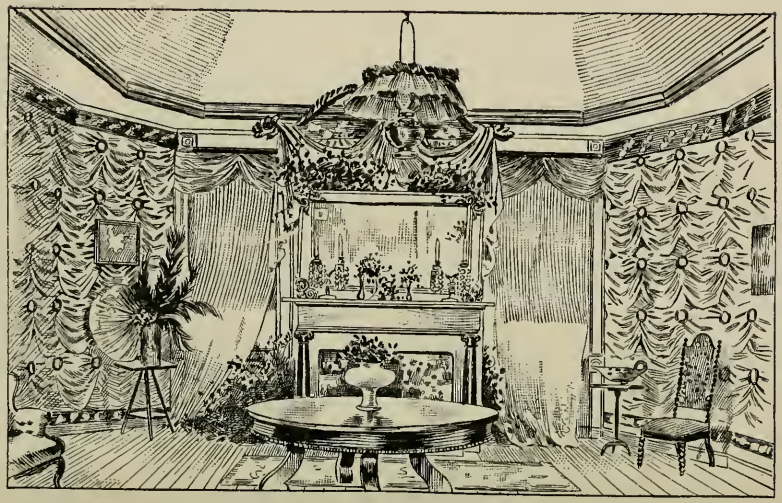
"For her ATTENTION, STUDIES, and GOOD BEHAVIOR in School,

"by her Teacher,

"MRS. BROOME.

"20th July, 1830."

And also a Silver Medal, with the word "MERIT," and



DRAWING-ROOM AT GAY MONT

a Sprig of Laurel, upon one side, and upon the other side a Bee-Hive and Bees.

Upon leaving school, her Father added to his house, for her, a room, which is called the Drawing Room, at Gay Mont.

It is built in an Octagon shape, and was intended for a music room, for the Harp, the Piano and the Guitar; and has a floor which was laid on the principles of a sounding board.

This picture of it, is taken from an amateur Photograph.

She was a lady of fine appearance, and graceful and dignified manners.

She had some talent for art—drew and painted in Water colors, quite well, and was an excellent performer on the Harp.

She spent the winter of 1836 in Washington, in the house of her Uncle, Hon. John Robertson, who was a Member of Congress from Richmond, and she was admired and received considerable attention, from many of the most distinguished people at that time.

Hon. John P. King, U. S. Senator from Georgia, was a very particular admirer of hers.

C. B. Tiernan, has a seal which the Hon. John Forsyth, who was Secretary of State under Jackson and Van Buren, had caused to be made for her, which has the inscription, "*Toujours Gay*," cut in it.

General Winfield Scott and his wife, Mrs. Maria Mayo Scott, were particular friends of her family, and they used frequently to stay at her Father's house.

Mrs. Scott writes to her just before her Wedding:

"To Miss Gay Robertson Bernard,

"Gay Mont, Virginia.

"Favored by

"Miss Colquhoun,

"Richmond, December 18, 1836.

"At last, and most reluctantly, my Dear Gay, I yield to Fate, and must announce to you that it is impossible for me to join you at Gay Mont, on the 20th instant, thus relinquishing the hope of a delightful visit, and of a Merrier Christmas than has fallen to my lot in many a year.

The cause of my disappointment is little *Ella's indisposition; she having been under the care of a physician for five or six days past, and being yet, though convalescent, quite too delicate for me to leave her.

"I cannot express to you how much I regret it—more especially when I ponder on your Mamma's message and arrangement for *herself* and Mrs. Thornton and *myself*, which I considered so enchanting!—Pray give my love to them both, and kindest compliments to Mr. Bernard.

"Perhaps my *better half* will be of your happy party, as he has several times expressed a hope that it would be in his power to wait on you. If so, tell your Mamma, and Caroline Thornton, to be very glad to see him, but not to put *even him* exactly in *my place*.

"In seriousness, my dear Gay, let me say that I pray with earnestness for your happiness, present and future.

"And shall ever be

"Your faithful friend,

"Maria Mayo Scott."

---

*Marcella Scott, afterwards Mrs. Charles Carroll Mactavish.

Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan.

C. B. Tiernan has a Bible of his Mother, in which is written:—

"Gay Bernard,
"From Her Aunt,
"Sarah Lighfoot,
"December 20, 1836."

After her marriage, she came to Baltimore, where, as elsewhere, where she had been, her circle of friends, were some of the best and most refined people.

Among them were Miss Emily Harper, Madame Bonaparte, Mrs. John Lee, Mrs. John Hanson Thomas, Mrs. William George Read, and many others.

Her character was simple and truthful, and her husband said that, unlike himself, she was always a peacemaker, and was constantly making efforts to reconcile any differences among her friends.

Mrs. John H. B. Latrobe, a lady who is first among her equals, "prima inter pares," among the elegant women in Baltimore society, and who has honored C. B. Tiernan with a friendship which he greatly values, has often spoken to him about his mother, who, she said, was a "rare woman," and that "she was one of the most delightful acquisitions to Baltimore society." She said there was a flavor of originality about Mrs. Tiernan, which was very noticeable, and that there was an indescribable difference, even in her manner of wearing articles of dress and ornaments, which was very attractive.

Mr. Latrobe always sought her company at entertainments.

This picture of her, is taken from a portrait by Miss Sarah Peale, now belonging to C. B. Tiernan.

Mrs. Tiernan used to say that Miss Peale when painting it, was very particular to paint everything just as it really was, and that she could not paint an ornament or article of dress from imaginatien; but the article was required to be worn exactly in the manner in which it was to be painted

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In the winter of 1837, there was a very handsome "Fancy Ball" given at the residence of Mr. Benjamin Cohen, on the southwest corner of Charles and Saratoga Streets, which was one of the most notable social events that has taken place in Baltimore.

The Fancy Ball was so successful, that it was repeated, later in the winter, at the Assembly Rooms, on the corner of Holiday and Fayette streets.

C. B. Tiernan found among his Father's papers, two printed descriptions of it, in which the names of the Ladies and Gentlemen who had taken part in it, were printed in Italics; and had been filled out by Charles Tiernan in lead pencil.

Mr. John H. B. Latrobe, who had taken a prominent part in this Ball, and had appeared in two characters; one, in the early part of the evening, and another in the latter part of it; asked C. B. Tiernan to give them to him, as he said that he wished to use them in a work of his own Reminiscences, which he was preparing.

Mr. Latrobe's distinguished talents, and his wide experience, eminently qualified him to have produced a Personal Memoir, which would have been second to no work of its kind, in interest, and it is greatly to be regretted that he did not accomplish it.

Miss Rachel E. Cohen, a daughter of Mr. Benjamin I. Cohen, wrote C. B. Tiernan a most kind Note, offer-

ing to show him one of the Invitations to the Ball, and a couple of the little books, which had been written about it; and also to give him some of the points of what she had heard in regard to it.

The Invitation is upon both sides of an enamelled card.

On one side, is a wreath of flowers, and inside of the wreath:

"Mrs. B. I. Cohen's
"Fancy Dress Party,
"Thursday, February 2nd."

And on the other side:

"The Honor of

_____

"Company is solicited, at 8 P. M.,
"January 23, 1837."

Mrs. Cohen, the hostess, received as a "Queen." Mr. Cohen was a very fine musician, and although it was not expected that he would be in costume, yet during part of the evening, he took the part of a "Fiddler," and played upon his own violin, sometimes with the orchestra, and after they had finished a piece, he would play alone, which he did so beautifully, that the crowd gathered around him, not knowing who he was, and it was only when he took off his false nose, that he was recognized.

The writer ventures to give the names of a very few of the several hundred guests; among whom were officers of the Army and Navy and distinguished strangers.

Miss Emma Meredith: A beautiful Fairy: dress of

silver and white, * * *. Mrs. Caton, a splendid dress of black velvet, * * *. Mrs. Patterson Bonaparte, Queen Caroline, magnificent and costly jewels, * * *. Mrs. J. H. B. Latrobe, Highland Lady. Mrs. Robert Gilmor, splendid Ball dress. Mrs. Robert Gilmor, Jr., Medora. Miss Matilda Cohen, from Wales. Peasant girl from Wales, speaking Welsh perfectly (she was a sister of Mrs. David Cohen). Miss Frick, Novice. Miss Eliza Skipwith, French Fortune-teller, (afterwards Mrs. Bazil B. Gordon). Miss Annie Campbell Gordon, Anne Page, (afterwarde Mrs. John Hanson Thomas). Mrs. Charles Tiernan, Turkish Lady: very beautiful dress of silver and white. Miss Colgate Nisbet, Gipsy Queen. Miss Elizabeth Hall. Anne Page (afterwards Mrs. Horatio L. Whitridge). Miss Shubrick, Countess of Chateauneuf. Miss Ellen Travers, Night. Mrs. Somerville, Highland Lady. Mrs. Samuel Hoffman: Turkish dress, very handsome. Miss Martha Gray, Gipsy..

Mr. William Donnell, Italian Noble. Mr. William Tiffany, Black Friar. Mr. John P. Kennedy, Neapolitan Fisherman. Dr. Thomas H. Buckler, Country Girl. Mr. William Meredith, Indian Chief. Mr. Pierce Butler, of South Carolina, (he married Miss Fanny Kemble). Figaro, from Rossini's opera, "The Barber of Seville." He was quite a friend of Mr. Tiernan. Mr. Charles Tiernan, Pelham, from Bulwer's Novel, which had shortly before appeared. Mr. McHenry, Ancient costume. Mr. William Frick, Captain of the Water Witch. Mr. Patterson, Shepherd Boy. Mr. S. Owings Hoffman, in Court Dress. Mr. William Henry Hoffman, A Turtle, and afterwards a Turk.

The intimacy with the family of the Hon. William Wirt, has been hereinbefore referred to.

The following is a letter from Miss Catherine Wirt (afterwards Mrs. Alexander Randall, of Annapolis), in answer to one from Mrs. C. Tiernan, in which this Ball, had been described.

This letter, like many others here given, was written before the introduction of steel pens and envelopes and postage stamps. It covers nearly all the paper, even the sides, leaving only the space of the front and back, for the address and the seal, unwritten on.

"Mrs. Gay Bernard Tiernan,
"Lexington Street,
"Baltimore,
"Grey Castle, Richmond,
"Ffbruary, 13, 1837.

"Your charming, racy, descriptive letter, my Dear Gay, was received last Monday, and I would fain return to you, some portion of the eager delight, which its perusal gave me; but where are the materials to come from? When will Richmond arouse from her monotony, sufficiently to furnish forth such a scene of mingled magnificence and amusement, as that which you so graphically portray in your "Fancy Ball?"

"It is vain to hope it, but at least, let me express to you, my sweet Friend, the admiration which your playfully graceful letters excite in me, and the affection which your artless expressions of attachment for me, and the development of character which they open to me, have warmed into a glow in my heart.

"Each succeeding letter makes me admire and love you more and more, and I prize your correspondence as among the promoters of my most vivid gratification and happiness.

"I cau't tell you how often I have read and re-read your last delightful letter, not only to a l the members of my own family, but also to some of our casual evening visitors, all of whom united in eulogizing it, to my heart's content, and I have also extracted largely from it, for the amusement of my friends in the far off wilds of Florida, so you see it has done good service. It is the unstudied ease of your style which peculiarly pleases me, Your putting down with such elegant *neglige*, "tout ce qui se trouve, au bout de la plume," al Madame de Sevigne so happily expresses it.

"Write ever thus, and you can never cease to charm. Your letter has infected me with somewhat of your own buoyant and happy spirit; the whole world seems to you tinted *couleur de rose*, everybody beautiful, everything delightful, long may it be so my dear and lovely friend.

"May life be to thee a summer's day,
"And all that thou wishest,
"And all that thou lovest,
"Come smiling around thy sunny way!"

* * * * * * * * * *

"* * * * * Catherine Chatard was always a special favorite of mine, she has not, perhaps, the exceeding beauty, and colloquial vivacity, which renders Mrs. Somerville so universally and irresistibly fascinating, but there is a gentle dignity of manner, a concentration of feeling, and a pervading sweetness of char-

acter and countenance, which are fully as attaching, and she is quite sufficiently handsome.

"Indeed, dear Gay, you find a responsive echo in my heart, to your admiration of Mr. Tiernan's excellent family, in all its branches, for I love them all for their own sakes, and doubly for yours.

"Your regal costume, no doubt, became you much at this same Fancy Ball, but the next time I should like to see you personate a *Naiad*; some closely fitting costume which would display the sylphid harmony of your delicately moulded form and beautifully turned limbs, while your eyes, "blue water lilies," should throw their modest radiance through the gossamer veil, which should enshroud you as a transparent mist, through which the dew-bathed freshness of your complexion should be distinctly visible in all its breathing loveliness. Venus Anadyomene. (Rising from the Sea.) Somehow or other, the flexible lightness and symmetry of your figure, the peculiar expression and coloring of your eye and tint, always brings before my mind this Goddess of the sea, born in the bosom of the waters, issuing from the waves and wringing her tresses over her shoulder, wafted by the zephyrs, and wearing the mysterious girdle of beauty, grace and elegance.

"I am not poetising, Gay sweetest, though I confess it sounds somewhat like it. I am only giving utterance to my deliberate conviction, so not a syllable of mock modesty on the subject.

"Is Margaret Meade with you? If so, tell her with my love, that I cannot find anyone to copy the Harp Duet she requested, and that I have tried, in vain, to steal time from the incessant encroachment of visits and parties, to do it myself, so in despair, I have cut

the leaves out of the two volumes in which they were bound up, and will send them to her the very first chance which may offer, to make what disposition she pleases of them. * * * * My new Harp has not yet arrived from New York, but I am watching for it daily, as for a very dear friend and companion. Have you a Harp yet? And do you have much time to practice?

"Richmond has been oppressively gay for some weeks past. Parties almost every night, and sometimes two or three of an evening. Tomorrow night *for example*, there is the regular Soiree of every other Tuesday, at Mrs. Dr. Cabell's; a Ball at Chapman Johnson's, and a philosophical lecture by the witty and eloquent Thomas Walker Gilmer; all of which, we wish, if possible, to attend, and on last Saturday evening, there were parties at Mrs. General (Winfield) Scott's, Dr. Tazewell's and Mrs. Triplett's.

"But the grandest effort made here lately, was at the Bachelors' Ball, at the Powhatan House.

"The large eating Hall was elegantly ornamented and lighted, and the throng danced there to a fine Band of music. There was a banquet spread in the dancing room up stairs, and a Music saloon, in which were: Harp, Piano and Guitar.

"Mrs. Robert Randolph,* of Wilton, several other la-

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*Mrs. Robert Randolph, of Wilton, was formerly Miss Cunningham of Norfolk. She was considered very handsome, and was a friend of Mrs. G. R. Tiernan.

She married, second, Hon. James Brooks of New York, Member of Congress, and Editor of "The Express."

dies, and myself, made music there *occasionally*, in the breathing pauses of the dancing.

"Do you remember Charbonnel's curious application of this word? 'My Fader was a Frenchman, my Moder an Englishman, and I was born *occasionally* (i. e. accidentally) in Italy.'

"The on dits on the Tapis here just now are that Mary Anne Gwathmey has just discarded Shirley Carter and engaged herself to the Adonis, James Watts. Carter Gwathmey is in a fair way of success with the beautiful Emily Smith of Norfolk, and Barbara Colhoun shortly to consummate her engagement with Trigg. So much for the influence of your wedding.

"Remember me kindly to John Hoffman* who is a pet of mine, rather an odd one, n'est ce pas? To my good Count and all enquiring friends.

"Tell Cassandra Nisbet† I shall always have an affection for her as long as I abide 'on the stormy coast' of this world, and I hope she will love me *some*. too. Kiss both your dear and lovely sisters and sweet Eliza Skip-

---

*Mr. John Hoffman was a well-known bachelor, of whom the story was told, that on one occasion, being in the country with a party of ladies and gentlemen, and among them one of his cousins, who was extremely ceremonious; as they were all walking upon the lawn, a large Peacock, with its head and crest erect, and every feather spread, marched straight up to him, and he immediately saluted the Bird of Juno, taking off his hat to it, and exclaiming, "A Hoffman, by Jove!"

†Miss Cassandra Nisbet, had been a Bridesmaid of Mrs. Tiernan.

She married Colonel Thomas J. Lee, U. S. Engineers.

with, for me. See as much of my precious sister as you can spare time for, in which case, I defy you not to love her.

"Ask Mr. Tiernan, not to engross you too entirely, if he has any sort of regard for me, but to remind you to write often, to

"Your affectionately attached,

"CATHERINE.

"Ellen and Lizzie Cabell desire their love to you and to dear Mrs. Somerville. I meet your uncle Wyndham and your two sweet Aunts constantly—all well and charming."

These letters have appeared to possess a general interest which would make their perusal agreeable to the public, which seems to be beyond the personal interest in them of the individuals to whom they are addressed; and has made it abundantly worth while to endeavor to preserve them, at least for a short time, by putting them in print.

It is otherwise most probable, that they would soon be lost or destroyed, as indeed a good many have been, to the writer's great regret.

More might have been given, but it was thought that these were fair specimens of the whole. The effort has been made, sacredly to preserve all private confidences, and to give as little old, and as much *new material*, as possible, and not to mention any name in a manner to which there could be the slightest objection.

Mrs. General Scott writes her the following letter in verse, in the spring of 1837, expressing her regret at

their not being able to meet one another, at Gay Mont:

"To Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan,
"Care of John Bernard, Esq.,
"Port Royal, Virginia.
"Richmond, Va., 1837.

"We wished, dear Gay, when parting last,
Nay meant, whatever came on't
Before the vernal months were past
To meet again at Gay Mont.

"And damsels fair and matrons rare,
(None lovelier than the Dame on't
Even were enchanting Thornton there),
Invited me to Gay Mont.

"Fruits, flowers, music, billiards, chess,
A friend who loves a game on't,
A Host himself, whom ne'ertheless
I beat sometimes at Gay Mont.

"Books, needles, (for I love to sew,
And e'en must bear the shame on't)
And other pleasures "ever new,"
Awaited me at Gay Mont.

"Bright visions these—and if they fade,
Cast not on me the blame on't,

For strenuous efforts have I made
To go again to Gay Mont.

"'Tis stern necessity, my friend,
(I hate the very name on't),
Which bids me now my way to wend,
Northward and not to Gay Mont.

"I pray you disabuse his mind,
(Full well I know the frame on't),
Who deems it rather 'less than kind'
That I come not to Gay Mont.

"Tell him and tell his Lady bright,
If she should think the same on't,
That, though I come not, day and night,
I sigh to visit Gay Mont.

"To both, my grateful love I send;
Few have so great a claim on't,
And pray that happiness attend
On all that dwell at Gay Mont.

"Nor friend, nor stranger can there be;
For who but knows the fame on't,
That would more truly joy to see,
The countless charms of Gay Mont.

"There is my sorrow in rhyme, my dear "Light of the harem," and very sincere, notwithstanding the jingling terms of it. I did hope to see you all here *cheminant* to the Convention, but, this, it seems, is not my lucky year.

"If you have the opportunity, please send me my black silk cloak, which was left like a condemned (and executed) criminal, hanging by the neck in the closet, *in my chamber*.

"You see I am not disposed to relinquish my rights at Gay Mont, though it is not in my power to enjoy them this summer.

"If you, my dear Gay, and Mr. Tiernan, under the influence of "truant disposition," should leave home, I hope you will wander to Hampton Place; you will find a warm and earnest welcome there, now and always.

"The time, I trust, is not very far distant, when Mr. Bernard and my first "*dear Gay*," will have forgotten the disagreements of last year, and be tempted to repeat their visit with pleasanter consequences.

"A thousand times may Heaven bless them and you.

"Your affectionate,

"M. MAYO SCOTT."

Mrs. Tiernan was not a Catholic, and some years after her marriage, at a time that her husband was in New Orleans, upon business, she expressed her desire to become one.

The following is the letter from Archbishop Eccleston to her upon that subject:

"MRS. CHARLES TIERNAN,

"ASCENSION OF OUR LORD, 1843.

"MY DEAR MADAM:

"I have received a letter from my good friend, the Reverend Mr. Rider, informing me that it is your intention TO ENTER THE CHURCH, before your departure

for Virginia, and that you desire to confer with me upon the subject.

"I unite with you, my dear Madam, in thanking Almighty God, for so signal a blessing, and I shall be honored in co-operating in His holy work.

"You will oblige me by informing me, when you leave for Virginia.

"Wishing you all the peculiar graces required in your present state of mind,

"I am Respectfully and Devotedly,

"Yours in Christ,

"SAMUEL,

"ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE."

C. B. Tiernan has a handsome copy of the "Ursuline Manual," which was given to her by Archbishop Eccleston, and which has this inscription in it, in his handwriting:

"PRESENTED TO

"MRS. CHARLES TIERNAN,

"On the day of her first Communion, by her Father,

"THE ARCHBISHOP.

"Feast of Saint Mary Magdalen of Pazzi.—(May 27th.) 1843."

The present condition of this Prayer Book shows that it was very much used.

Another of her very warm friends, was Madame Oc-

tavia Walton LeVert, a woman who was probably as much admired in this country and in Europe as anyone has been.

She writes from Coleman's Eutaw House:

"Nov. 4, 1860, Sunday Morning.

"My Beloved Gay:

"Many thanks for your kind note, and the book, which I shall read with infinite pleasure.

"I am sorry I can't go to the Cathedral to-day, but I have so little time to be with Papa, that I must remain with him during the morning.

"I am very much indebted to you, darling Gay, for the delightful evening you gave me. It was really charming.

"Yesterday Mr. Ardisson sent me a beautiful bouquet and two lovely stanzas of Italian poetry. Was not this pleasant and chivalric? I was so charmed with him. I cannot tell you with what pleasure I look forward to the joy of making you a visit.

"Present me tenderly to your noble husband, and sweet Gay and Anna. Love to Laura when you write.

"Farewell, my precious friend Gay.

"Believe me always,

"Your attached and devoted,

"Octavia.

"Always your own as in 'The Beautiful Days that are no more.'"

After she was married and came to Baltimore and went to housekeeping, her father gave her several servants, Daniel, Eliza, Liddy and Jim (Matthews), who

were members of the family of the Coachman and Laundress at Gay Mont, Uncle Dal, and Aunt Sukey. (Matthews.)

Daniel remained with the family until his death, about 1870; receiving $16.00 a month wages, after the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln.

On one occasion, in 1866, Mr. Charles Carter Lee, the elder brother of General R. E. Lee, took dinner at Mr. Tiernan's. Mr. Tiernan spoke to him of Daniel, and told him who he was, and requested him to take some notice of him.

Upon dinner being announced, Mr. Lee crossed the dining room to Daniel, who was standing with his plated waiter in front of him, and extending his hand, said:

"Daniel, Mr. Tiernan tells me that you are a son of Uncle Dal, the Coachman of my old friend, Mr. Bernard; I knew your father, and he was a perfect Gentleman!"

Eliza, the only survivior, now past 70 years of age, is the wife of Albert Dowrey, and lives at 1129 Brighton Street. She was until recently in the service of Mrs. Anna D. Tait, and frequently calls upon C. B. Tiernan for counsel, and is a representative of the respectable class of high-toned, old school colored people to which she belongs.

JOHN HIPKINS BERNARD.

BERNARD.

John Hipkins Bernard was the son of William Bernard and Fanny Hipkins.

He was born January 10, 1790; Married Jane Gay Robertson, May 18, 1816; Died April 4, 1858.

These pictures are taken from a portrait of John H. Bernard, painted by Jarvis, and one of his wife by Vanderlyn, which were specially bequeathed by them to their daughter, Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan.

John H. Bernard represented King and Queen, Essex, King William, Hanover and Caroline Counties in the State Senate of Virginia in 1828.

His home—Gay Mont—in Caroline County, contained about 2,000 acres of land, cultivated by about 60 slaves and his cotton plantation in Greene County, Alabama, contained 2,940 acres, cultivated by about 70 slaves, besides which, he had unimproved lands in Arkansas and Texas.

General Dabney Herndon Maury, in his work called "Recollections of a Virginian," p. 154, says:

"It was once my delightful privilege to pass the Christmas holidays with Judge Butler, and a company of bright ladies and gentlemen, at Hazelwood, that old Virginia home of the Taylors of Caroline. * * *

"We had a dinner party every day, and every night had its delightful close in a dance at Gay Mont, Port Royal, or Hazelwood. * * *

"I remember a dinner of twenty or more seats, when we young men and ladies listened with delight to the

witty and wise conversation, sustained by Judge Butler, William P. Taylor of Hayfield and John Bernard of Gay Mont. We young folks ceased our merry chat and listened with rapt attention to the wisdom and wit, and charming narratives and wise discussions of this cultured trio of refined gentlemen of the old school.

"In a long experience, I can recall nothing so elegant as was that Christmas week."

His wife, JANE GAY ROBERTSON, born April 1, 1795; died July 19, 1852. was the daughter of William Robertson and Elizabeth Bolling.

It was desired to have given a few of Mrs. Bernard's letters, but it was thought best not to do so, as they were of a personal nature, and it was difficult to make a selection among them, and this work has extended far beyond what was originally anticipated.

Elizabeth Bolling was the daughter of Thomas Bolling and Elizabeth Gay.

C. B. Tiernan has the original manuscript, dated 1803, with notes in the handwriting of John Randolph of Roanoke, of a work upon "THE BOLLING FAMILY," a copy of which is in the Maryland Historical Society.

The Author in mentioning some branches of the family says:

"They have all been blest with that fruitfulness, formerly so desirable: which renders a family numerous but poor."

Mrs. Jane Gay Bernard.

ROBERTSON.

A brief notice of the ROBERTSON's here, may not be out of place.

They are called by the Highlanders the Clan Donachaid, or the brown-haired Clan, and inhabited large tracts in Athol, a district of Perthshire, Scotland.

Several years ago, C. B. Tiernan was elected to this Clan, whose headquarters are now at Glen Devon, Perthshire, upon the recommendation of Mr. William S. Whimster of Glasgow, whom he had met traveling in Greece.

The Robertsons adhered to Robert Bruce in his struggle for the crown.

On the top of their Standard they carried a precious stone, which was called "Clach na brataich," or the Stone of the Banner, which was believed to ensure them the victory. It was lost at the battle of Culloden.

In 1437 Robertson of Struan, apprehended some of the murderers of King James I, and was given in consequence a coat of arms, with a crest, "a hand holding an imperial crown," with the motto, "Virtutis Gloria Merces"—Glory is the reward of Valor—and underneath the shield a wild man chained.

The residence of the chiefs was at Dun Alister, upon Loch Rannoch, where nothing now remains but their burial place: a neglected spot, surrounded by a wall.

King James VI, of Scotland, I, of England, used

to say "other sons are Carles' sons, but Robertson of Struan is a gentleman."

See "Scottish Clans and their Tartans."

"Struan," an article by John Brown, author of "Rab and His Friends," in the Peabody Library.

Alexander Robertson, of Struan, born 1688, died 1749, was "out," in both 1715 and 1745.

In 1715 he led five hundred Robertsons at the battle of Sheriffmuir. In 1745 his estates were annexed to the Crown. He was the model of the Baron of Bradwardine, in Sir Walter Scott's Novel, Waverley.

William Robertson, merchant and Baillie of the City of Edinburgh, and a cousin of Alexander Robertson of Struan, married Christian Ferguson. They had six sons and one daughter. John, William, Arthur, who was Chamberlain of the City of Glasgow in 1766, Robert, Patrick, and Archibald, and Agnes, who died young and unmarried.

Patrick and Archibald Robertson emigrated to America in 1746, most likely in consequence of the Battle of Culloden, as their branch of the family were adherents of the Stewarts.

Patrick Robertson settled in New London, Connecticut.

Archibald Robertson settled in Prince George County, Virginia. He married in 1748, Elizabeth Fitzgerald, daughter of John Fitzgerald and Elizabeth Poythress. They had three sons and two daughters. William, Archibald and John, and Christian and Elizabeth. John Robertson was Deputy Commissary General of Virginia in 1781. See Calendar of Virginia State Papers, vol. ii, p 223, &c.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, born February 5, 1750 was sent to his Uncle Arthur, in Glasgow in 1766, and remained there two years, and re-visited him in 1771. He merchandised in Petersburg as a member of the firm of Ramsay Menteith & Co., but was not successful in business, and in October, 1774, he returned to his father's home in Prince George County. He married May 7, 1775, Elizabeth Bolling, eldest daughter of Thomas Bolling of Cobbs, in Chesterfield County, and Bolling Hall in Goochland County.

It is to believed that he was the William Robertson who enlisted as Ensign in the 2d Virginia Regiment, October 21, 1775, resigned 1776—Heitman's Register.

He removed to Richmond, studied law, and was made CLERK OF THE COUNCIL, and afterwards for many years was a MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF STATE OF VIRGINIA.

He died in 1829, and his wife in 1830, and they are both buried at "Cobbs."

They had thirteen children, of whom five of the sons Archibald, Thomas Bolling, William, John and Wyndham, and two of the daughters, married.

Anne, married Dr. Henry Skipwith, and Jane Gay, married John H. Bernard.

Powhatan Robertson, one of the sons, visited his relatives in Scotland about 1818, and brought to his brother John, afterwards Member of Congress and Judge, a silver bowl, with the family coat of arms engraved upon it. His brother, after thanking him for it, had the Coat of arms removed, and the American Eagle substituted, saying that that was the only coat of arms to which, as an American citizen, he was entitled.

In Congress Judge Robertson's abilities were highly

esteemed. He was called a stickler for the Constitution. At the funeral of a fellow member of Congress he refused to receive a pair of black gloves from the Sergeant-at-arms, saying that he procured his own gloves. An illustrative story was invented upon him, by his witty friend, Hon. Waddy Thompson, of South Carolina, that being in Washington, and thought about to die, he begged as a last request, not to be buried at the public expense, as he did not think, under the Constitution, there was any right for such an appropriation. And some one said of him, that if at the last day the Almighty should assign a mortal to judge his fellow-beings he did not think that any one would do it more conscientiously than Judge Robertson.

C. B. Tiernan found these verses in an Album of his Father and Mother.

On Powhatan Robertson, who died at the Bay of St. Louis (on the Gulf of Mexico.) the 18th of October, 1820, in the twenty-third year of his age:

"Burst are the Bonds which once sustained
Life's fragile, tender thread!
And that fine form which always gained
Affection—lost and dead.

"Yes, gentle spirit, thou hast sought
Thy native sphere the skies,

But in thy hapless Parents' thought
Thine image never dies.

"Fond memory there shall often trace
Thy goodness, worth and sense,
And fancy then restore that face
Of bright intelligence.

"But, ah! thou fair and blighted flower
Not destined here to bloom,
Teach us to bow to that great Power,
Who willed thy early doom.

"Thy spotless life one lesson taught,
'Twas purity revealed,
And from thy birth no single thought
Required to be concealed.

"What shall I say! Powhatan's worth
Could find few equals here,
That he must break the ties of earth
To gain his native sphere."

See history of Bristol Parish, by Rev. Philip Slaughter, D. D., page 222, where they are spoken of as "this worthy and distinguished family." Pocahontas and her descendants—Dictionary of American Biography, vol. v, page 280. Magazine of American History, December, 1881, page 427. Harper's Magazine, April, 1885, page 721.

Hon. R. S. Robertson, ex-Lieutenant Governor of Indiana, Fort Wayne, wrote C. B. Tiernan that he is preparing a history of this family.

Mrs. Robertson's picture here, is from a Profile, in gold leaf, taken in 1800, and given to Mrs. Gay R. Tiernan in 1844, by her Mother, Mrs. Jane G. Bernard. It is now in the possession of C. B. Tiernan.

He sent one of these to Mrs. Bazil B. Gordon, formerly Miss Eliza Bolling Skipwith, and received the following acknowledgement of it:

"527 North Charles St.

"Thank you, dear Charlie, for the *Photo.* of my *beautiful*, and dearly loved *Grandmother.*

"I dearly loved her, and *she* loved me. I lived with her until her death. * * * * She took me when my young mother died. I went from her to Aunt Bernard at Gay Mont. I was about 15 when she died, and now, *to-day*, when you send me this, I am in my 84*th year.*

"Your affectionate old cousin,

"E. B. S. Gordon.

"Thursday,

"July 15, 1898."

Mrs. Elizabeth Bolling Robertson.

BERNARD.

John H. Bernard's father, William Bernard, born 1767, was the son of William Bernard and Sarah Savin, or Sevigne, as it is written in some old papers—"William and Mary Quarterly," page 182, vol. 5, No 3, his second wife.

———

William Bernard married, first, in 1789, Fanny Hipkins, daughter of John Hipkins, and Fanny Pratt, his wife.

———

John Hipkins was a merchant of considerable means, in Port Royal, Caroline County. His home was "Belle Grove," quite a handsome place, across the Rappahannock river, in King George county.

———

His wife's family is said to be related to that of Chief Justice Pratt, in England.

———

"Camden," a well known place, upon the Rappahannock river, is still in the family.

———

"John Hipkins and his wife, and a good many of his family, are buried in a large vault, which is surmounted by an obelisk, and surrounded by an iron railing, near the front of "Belle Grove" house. The inscription, on one side "Sibi, suisque"—J. H.(John Hipkins,) 1802: and on the other "Memoriae consecratum. John H. Bernard, 1819," was put there by his grandson, who was also his principal heir, and was imitated from that on the Scipios' tomb, in Rome, and was thought inappro-

priate. The place has long since passed into other hands.

Their issue were, John Hipkins Bernard, Sarah Savin, who married Philip Lightfoot, and William Bernard, Jr., who married Sarah Dykes, who have all left descendants.

William Bernard married second, Fanny Hooe, a cousin of his first wife, and widow of Fauntleroy—issue, Arthur Howson Hooe, Alfred N., Elizabeth and others. He lived at "Mansfield" below Fredericksburg.

A description of this house is given in the "New York Times," of May 9, 1863.

It was used by the United States forces as a hospital at the battle of Fredericksburg, December, 1862, and that part of the battle-field known as the "Slaughter Pen" was upon this place.

The house was shortly afterwards destroyed.

The ruins, which are quite large, are still standing.

Arthur H. H. Bernard, a short time before his death, wrote the following letter to his niece, Mrs. Helen Struan Robb, who had written to ask him for information in regard to the family:

"FREDERICKSBURG, JANUARY, 1891.

"DEAR HELEN:

"I have received your letter and proceed to give you such information as I have, relating to the matters of your inquiry.

"The family Bible on the Bernard side, was fortunately saved from the wreck at 'Mansfield,' or I should not be able to send you even these meagre fragments, as it merely contains the usual records found in a family Bible.

"It states that William Bernard, my grandfather, was the son of Richard Bernard and Elizabeth Hart. He married Miss Winfred Thornton, of Stafford, and left issue a son named Richard.

"William Bernard's wife died, and he married Miss Sarah Savin, a lady of Maryland, by whom he left a son, William, who was my father.

"Thomas Bernard succeeded Richard Bernard, his father, and inherited a large property, but spent most of it, and moved to Petersburg, where are living two of his descendants, George S. Bernard, prosecuting attorney, and his brother, Judge of the same.

"Thus it appears that my grandfather was twice married and to whom, and that he left one son by each marriage.

"There were other children by each marriage, but they died unmarried.

"George S. Bernard, aforesaid of Petersburg, called to see me on this subject, a year or two ago; to whom I submitted the family Bible, from which he took all the necessary extracts, and with the help of these made careful examination of the necessary documents.

"In our Legislative history he found the name of Bernard mentioned again and again, and conspicuously. One seems to have been a counsellor under the Colonial government, and one was representative in the legislature.

"A Mrs. Anna Bernard, too, emerges to sight, who must have been the wife of one ef the Messrs. Bernard mentioned above.

"This lady, as appears from books in the land office at Richmond, obtained a patent for a tract of land, in the days of Governor Berkely, as far back as the reign of Charles the Second.

"The patent was located in King George, and we afterwards find Thomas Bernard, the son of Richard Bernard, the son of William Bernard, my grandfather, located on it, which traces the title from Mrs. Anna down to the present age.

"George Bernard saw writings of the lady in question, in the course of his researches, which make her a very interesting person in this retrospect.

"There were other lands owned by my ancestors, in Westmoreland, where they resided, as well as in King George and Richmond Counties, in which last, is the large estate of 'Mulberry Island,' three thousand acres, one-half of which I yet own.

"In this country there is no Herald's office, and Land offices are the best authorities for settling questions of genealogy.

"My grandfather was not a man of the sword but a lawyer of the first standing.

"When I was a student at the University of Virginia I dined at "Monticello," and Mr. Jefferson spoke of my grandfather, saying he would have been more distinguished, but for his modesty.

"He was the patron of Mr. Monroe in his youth.

"Mr. Monroe read law in his office, which produced the friendship that existed through life between my father and the Ex-President. * * *

"I have thus given you the prominent facts in my possession.

"A person who can tell who his grandfather was, is considered to be in the safe line of descent and respectability. Those in your condition stand on impregnable ground. * * * * *

"I remain your affectionate uncle,

"A. H. H. BERNARD."

William Bernard, born September 6, 1730, was the son of Richard Bernard and Elizabeth Hart, probably daughter of Edward Hart, one of the Justices for Stafford County. Records of Stafford County.

"In Virginia, the Judges of the Courts were called Justices of the Peace, and they had almost entire control of the County.

"They were chosen from the principal gentlemen of the neighborhood, and received their commissions from the Governor, with the advice of the Council. They received no compensation for their services, the office being considered one of honor, not of emolument, and thus a high standard was obtained.

"Life of George Mason, by K. M. Rowland, vol. i, p. 8.

William Bernard married, first, November 25, 1750, Winifred Thornton, only daughter of Antony Thornton and Winifred, his wife, daughter of Col. Peter Presley, born September 23, 1729, died September 29, 1765 : issue, Richard Bernard, born April 10, 1753, died January 22, 1785 ; who was the ancestor of the late Judge David Meade Bernard, George S. Bernard, of Petersburg, and others.

Richard Bernard was the executor of his father's will,

which was dated March 12, 1782, and proved in King George County, May 1, 1783.

"Richard Bernard was Captain in the Fifth Virginia Regiment, from May 9, 1776, to ————————"

Heitman's Regester of officers of the Continental Army, page 84.

"Henry Ashton served as Ensign in Captain Bernard's Company, 5th Virginia Regiment, May 12, 1776." Hayden's Virginia Genealogies, p. 633.

He was afterwards Clerk of Westmoreland County Court, until his death.

William Bernard was a member of the Committee of Westmoreland County, Virginia, during the Revolution.

The first Continental Congress, convened in Philadelphia, October 20, 1774.

Among their other proceedings, a preamble and resolutions were passed, for an "Association of the Colonies," which were signed by all the members of Congress.

The eleventh section of this Association, ordered that "A Committee be chosen in every County, City and Town, by those who are qualified to vote for representatives in the Legislature; whose business it shall be, attentively to observe the conduct of all persons touching this Association; and when it shall be made to appear to the satisfaction of a majority of any such Committee, that any person within the limits of their appointment, has violated this Association, that such majority do forthwith cause the truth of the case to be published in the Gazette, to the end that all such foes to the rights of

British Americans may be publicly known, and universally condemned as the enemies of American Liberty.

"This Association to be binding, until the repeal of the Acts of Parliament, and portions of such acts, as are declared inimical to the rights and liberties of North America."

Under this recommendation of the Continental Congress, the qualified voters of each County in Virginia, elected a Committee for the County.

The Committee of Westmoreland County was elected January 31, 1775, and was very respectable, and one of the largest in the State. Richard Henry Lee; John Augustine Washington, a younger brother of George Washington; William Bernard, and thirty two others, being its members.

See a very interesting article, on the "County Committees of 1774, 1775," by Charles Washington Coleman, in the William and Mary Quarterly, for October, 1896, continued in the Number for April, 1897.

William Bernard, married second, in 1768, Sarah Savin; issue, William Bernard. There were other children, but they left no descendants.

He resided in Washington parish, Westmoreland County.

By Deed of gift, dated January 23, 1747, and duly recorded, Richard Bernard conveys to his son William Bernard, a tract of land situated in Washington parish, Westmoreland County, being the same land that was granted to Mrs. Anna Bernard, by two patents; one, for

one thousand acres, April 3, 1651, and the other, an inclusive patent, for fifteen hundred acres, September 6, 1654.

By a subsequent Deed of gift, dated October 13, 1757, duly recorded, Richard Bernard and Elizabeth, his wife, convey to their son William Bernard, Attorney-at-Law, of Washington parish, Westmoreland County, a tract of two hundred and twenty-nine acres of land.

Richard Bernard is described in these deeds, as a resident of St. Paul's parish, Stafford County.

In Bishop Meade's work, "Old Churches And Families of Virginia," vol. ii, page 162, there is a list of Vestrymen of St. Paul's parish, from 1720, in which Richard Bernard's name is the first in the list.

Richard Bernard was the son of John Bernard, who was born 1661, and died 1709.

In the land office, at Richmond Virginia, vol. vii, page 231, is a patent dated April 2, 1683, for two hundred and eighty acres, in New Kent County, on the south side of York river, to John Bernard, "son and heir" of Richard Bernard.

John Bernard's father, Richard Bernard, was born in 1636; died in 1691.

He was the son of Richard Bernard, and Mrs. Anna Corderoy Bernard.

By power of Attorney, dated May 16, 1689, recorded in Westmoreland County, Richard Bernard, of Petsoe parish, Gloucester County, constitutes William Buckner, of Stafford County, his attorney, to recover lands in Westmoreland County, on the east side of upper Machodick river, which belonged to the said Richard Bernard,

by virtue of a patent for one thousand acres, granted to Mrs Anna Bernard, and by her granted to the said Richard Bernard.

There is a case in Barradall's manuscript Reports, which shows that the one thousand acres patented by Mrs. Bernard, and increased by five hundred acres additional, in 1654, descended to her son Richard, who died in 1691: he devised the land to his two sons, Philip and John. John had the whole by survivorship, and died in 1709, devising the land to his son Richard. The decree was entered in 1738.

The "Lawyer's Reference Manual," in the Library of the Baltimore Bar, says, page 61 :

"The advertisement to the second edition of Wythe's Reports states that the publisher hopes ere long, to lay in type before the public, Barradall's Reports; a hope which seems to have remained unfulfilled."

Thomas Jefferson, in a little volume published by his Executors in 1829, called "Jefferson's Reports," (also in the Bar Library,) says that he practised law at the General Court in Virginia, which was the supreme judicature of the state, until the Courts of Justice were dissolved by the Revolution, and that there were Manuscript Notes, of Three Volumes, by Sir John Randolph. Edward Barradall and Mr. Hopkins, who were the most eminent counsel of their day. All had studied at the Temple in London, and had taken the degree of Barrister there.

Richard Bernard was a vestryman of Petsworth parish in 1677.

There is a very exhaustive sketch of the Bernard family, in the William and Mary Quarterly, for July, 1896, and January, 1897, to which I respectfully refer any one seeking additional information, as I have simply confined myself in this sketch to endeavoring to trace out the line of my own family.

And I also desire to express my most sincere and grateful acknowledgements to the distinguished editor of that valuable Magazine, Hon. Lyon G. Tyler, and to Mr. R. A. Brock, for their unvarying and unwearying kindness and courtesy and assistance.

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The Article says:

"This ancient and respectable family," came from Buckinghamshire, England.

There is a history of the Bernard family, in Lipscomb's history of Buckinghamshire, vol. ii, page 519, and of Corderoy, in the "Visitation of Wiltshire," 1623.

In Chester's London Marriage Licenses, is one, "November 24, 1634, for Richard Bernard of Petsoe parish, Buckinghamshire, gentleman, widower, aged twenty-six years, to marry Anna Corderoy, aged twenty-two, daughter of ——— Corderoy, Esq., at "St. Mary's in the Wardrobe."

They emigrated to Virginia, and settled, first, in York County, and removed afterwards to "Purton," in Gloucester County.

In the Land Records, vol. iv, page 534, is a patent dated March 27, 1661, to Mrs. Anna Bernard, for nine hundred acres, in Gloucester County.

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Petsworth parish, or as it is frequently called, Petsoe

parish, Gloucester County, was so called, from the Parish of the same name in England, from which the family had originally come.

In Bishop Meade's "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," vol. i, page 321, is a long account of this Parish and a list of the Vestrymen.

He says, "This parish was established in 1654, afterwards it fell into decay, and the glebe, (or land belonging to the parish Church) was sold in 1802.

"The Church, which has been long since destroyed, was a building of the finest taste and finish, but, perhaps, too gorgeous, for our republican simplicity. The site of it is now marked only by a few ancient tombs.

"Several attempts were made to remove the bricks from Petsoe, which were prevented by presentments of the Grand Jury, but some years since (this was written in 1855,) a person who was building a Hotel at Old Point, purchased the right to the remains of the old Church and removed the bricks.

"The Hotel was struck by lightning and injured, before its completion."

By Deed dated January 2, 1647, recorded at Yorktown, Richard Bernard rented from the executors of William Pryor, "Pryor's plantation" in York County.

To the Deed is attached a rough drawing of a Shield, bearing a *Bear rampant*, which is the coat of arms common to the Bernards of Buckinghamshire.

"Hayden's Virginia Genealogies, page 462, gives the

arms of one branch of the family as *"a shield argent, a bear rampant, sable, muzzled, and collared, or."*

By Deed dated December 1, 1652, recorded in York County, Thomas Edwards, of the Inner Temple, London, gentleman, and Margaret his wife, one of the two daughters of William Pryor, deceased, (Margaret and Mary) convey to Anna Bernard their share of the lands which had belonged to William Pryor.

Article by William G. Stanard, in "The Critic," Richmond, January 4, 1890.

In the Land Office, in Richmond, vol. ii, page 306, is a patent dated April 3, 1651, from Sir William Berkely to Mrs. Anna Bernard, for one thousand acres of land on upper Machodick river, in consideration of the transportation of twenty persons to the Colony.

The names of these persons are given in the William and Mary Quarterly, vol. v, No. 1, p. 62.

In the same records, vol. iii, page 329, is an inclusive patent dated September 6, 1654, from Sir William Berkely to Mrs. Anna Bernard, for the one thousand acres heretofore granted, and five hundred acres additional, herewith granted, in consideration of the transportation of ten persons to the Colony.

By Deed dated January 27, 1653, recorded in Westmoreland County, John Heller engages to pay to "Mrs. Anna Bernard of York Connty," quit rent, as to one hundred acres covered by her patent.

And by another Deed dated and recorded February 20, 1653, Walter Broadhurst, (who was a representative from Northumberland County in the House of Burgesses), as attorney for Mrs. Anna Bernard, conveys this land to John Heller.

The Letter to Mr. Broadhurst, under which he acted, is also recorded with the Deed.

It was printed in the "William and Mary Quarterly" for October, 1895, in an Article entitled "Washington and his Neighbors," and shows Mrs. Bernard to have been a woman of character and refinement.

It is as follows:

"ANNA BERNARD, her letter to Mr. Walter Broadhurst:

"NOBLE SIR:

"I give you many thanks, for the care of my business. I cannot resolve of my coming to the Potomac, myself, 'till the return of the ships, which makes me desire you will be pleased to have that land seated (that is, settled with inhabitants), for me.

"I will give one hundred acres to any honest man, forever, to seat it.

"I should be glad of a good neighbor, but I desire this hundred acres may lie without me, or outside of this tract of land, and not hinder my view, or lie between me and the river, the view of which will be my pleasure.

"Sir, I shall wholly trust you for the seating of this

land, and I am confident, that you will do this for me as for yourself.

"I love to have what is mine, entire, so that I may not trespass my neighbor, nor he, me.

"In what charge you are at in my business these lines shall oblige me to pay; and your love and care, I shall ever study the best way of returning.

"I give Mrs. Broadhurst many thanks for accepting so poor a token, and I should be glad of a good occasion, to draw you and Mrs. Broadhurst into these parts; that I might not only enjoy your company, but pay part of the respect I owe you. My service waits on you both.

"My daughter, Anna Smith, presents her services to you both, and Sir,

"I am your most humble servant,

"ANNA BERNARD.

"FEBRUARY 20, 1653, this letter was Proved."

(That is Admitted to be Recorded.)

Her daughter, Anna Smith, was the wife of Major John Smith, Speaker in the House of Burgesses, first a resident of Warwick County, and afterwards of Gloucester County.

Mrs. Anna Bernard and Major John Smith are mentioned in the General Court Records for 1670, as the guardians of John Matthews, Esq., grandson of Governor Samuel Matthews.

There is a sketch of this Smith family in the "William and Mary Quarterly," vol. iv.

Mrs. Anna Bernard died 1670.

Richard Bernard, born 1608, married in London,

November 24, 1634, Anna Corderoy, and died in the year 1650.

He is believed to have been a son of John Bernard.

Among the emigrants, from England to Virginia, about this time, were Thomas Bernard and William Bernard, afterwards called Captain and Colonel; who are believed to have been the brothers of Richard Bernard.

In 1612, the Bermudas were granted to the "Virginia Company," Encyclopedia Brittanica, vol. 3, page 599.

They were frequently called the "Somers Isles," after Sir George Somers, a member of Parliament, and one of the original patentees for colonizing Virginia.

Sir George Somers was appointed Admiral of Virginia, and died at Bermuda, where he had gone for provisions for the Colony, November 9, 1610.

The "Virginia Company" and the "Somers Islands Company," consisted of the same persons, and were conducted under the same management.

In the "Collections of the Virginia Historical Society, New Series," in the Library of the Maryland

Historical Society, are contained the proceedings of the "Virginia Company of London," from 1619 to 1624.

Vol. i, page 20: "At a meeting held November 17, 1619, Mr. Bernard was present."

Vol. i, page 128: "At a general Court held for Virginia, June 13, 1621. Mr. Bernard was present.

"On this occasion, a motion was made, that as the Companies of London and other towns had adventured money towards their plantations, some course be thought upon, to make some profit of these lands, the like having been done in Ireland with good success, and a Committee for that purpose was appointed, of which Mr. Bernard was a member."

Vol. ii, page 104 says, that he was present at a general, quarter Court, held January 31, 1620–1621.

In 1622, he was appointed Governor of the Somers Isles, to succeed Nathaniel Butler.

Vol. ii, page 184, says: The Virginia Court, being dissolved into a Somers Islands Court, Lord Cavendish taking the chair, choice was made of six persons to represent the company, and Mr. Bernard, Governor-Elect, was selected as one.

And in vol. ii, page 205, at a meeting held May, 7, 1623, he is spoken of as the "New Governor Captain Bernard, lately deceased."

In "Smith's History of Virginia," first published in London in 1629, and re-printed in Richmond, 1819, in the account of the "Somers Isles," is this quaint statement, vol. ii, page 165:

"MASTER JOHN BERNARD, sent to be GOVERNOR."

"To supply this place, was sent by the noble adventurers, John Bernard, a gentleman, both of good means and quality, who arrived within eight days after Butler's departure: with two ships, and about one hundred and forty passengers, with arms, and all sorts of munitions, and other provisions sufficient.

During the time of his life, which was but six weeks, in reforming all things he found defective, he showed himself so judicial and industrious as gave great satisfaction, and did generally promise vice was in great danger to be suppressed, and virtue and the Plantation much advanced.

But it so happened, that both he and his wife died in such short time, that they were both buried in one day, and in one grave, and Master John Harrison chosen Governor, until further orders came from England.

On page 145, in the distribution of the lands, were

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